THE ERIE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor. | FORWARD. | $1 50 A YEAR, in Advance.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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References—A. F. Durkee, Esq., Benjamin Grant, Esq.

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Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

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ROBERT S. HUNTER,
Dealer in Hats, Caps, and Furs of all descriptions, No. 10, Park Row Erie, Pa.

Poetry and Miscellany.

THE YOUNG WIFE.

BY MARY E. HEWITT.

Say not, beloved that beauty lies
In youth's alluring form alone—
That only in youth's radient eyes
Hath Love imperial made his throne,
For the ray that lights thy face,
And crowns thy brow with thought sublime
And wonderous loveliness, I trace
The hand of the refiner, Time.

I would not seek, had I the art,
Thy vanished summer's to restore;
Lest with each year some grace depart
Thine early manhood never wore.
And oh! had I existed when
Youth's fresh warm current flushed thy brow,
Perchance thou hadst not sought me then,
Nor I loved thee as I do now.

Along the world's recorded page
Thou with gone centuries hast trod,
Till Wisdom hailed thee son, and sage,
And all within thee glowed the God.
And now, mine own! thou comest to me,
Crowned with thine age and honored name,
As heathen Jove to Semile,
Arrayed in his effulgence came.

Thy furrowed brow, thy silver hairs,
Gained on the stirring field of life—
These are the laurel and the scars
Thou bearest proudly from the strife.
And oh, ye years! I only dread
These traces of your swift decay,
For that they tell, with hurrying tread,
Ye bear his cherished life away.

THE SEDUCER.

A SKETCH.

BY NIEL MIX.

Reader, a sorrowful but true tale I have to tell—a tale unembellished by fiction and uncolored by romance—but full of human passion and human frailty. It is an account of scenes which have fallen under my observation—and the recollection of which have imparted a gloom to my own heart which can never, never be effaced. It is that which may not interest the child of romance or the lover of fiction, but which must arouse the feelings of every tender heart, and enlist the sympathies of the reader with the poor unfortunate Ellen Harvey, *the seducer's victim.*

She was pure and beautiful. O, when my mind wanders back to the past—which I would to God might fade from my memory forever—when I think of her as she was, in all her youthful loveliness and beauty—I cannot realize the sad changes that have since taken place!—I remember her as a vision of purity and love, such as poets sometimes dream of—but which, alas! are not proof against the scourge of passion and the weight of woe! She was sought for and loved by the noblest and fairest—she was admired by all—her smiles enlivened the hearts of those around her, and her kindness elicited the warmest and fondest praise! She seemed indeed a daughter of Glory; a bright and beautiful being who had for a season left her angel associates of a happier sphere, to blend the loveliness of the celestial, with the hopes, the frailties, the passions of mortality.

Such was Ellen Harvey ere she had felt the blight of disappointment and sorrow. Such was she in the spring-time of beauty, ere the blasts of life had blown too severely upon her young spirit, and her heart had been crushed with trial and suffering.

We were rocked in the same cradle in our infancy and hers was the first name my infant tongue learned to lisp. In our early childhood we wandered together, over the green fields and dark forests which surrounded her home and mine. We listened together to the prattle of the stream which murmured by her father's mansion, and we used to speak to each other of our future hopes and our future joys—dreaming not that they were all to be destroyed and ravished ere their consumation.

Thus did we live, in daily communion, till she was fifteen and I two years her senior. Then it was arranged that I should leave the place which I called my home, to spend a few years at a distant University. We parted with tears, and our souls mingled in a prayer to heaven that we might meet again when my studies were over, "unchanged by absence and unsoiled by time." I even called her *sister* when we parted—for although no instinct of kindred united us, yet mine was all a brother's tenderness, a brother's love.

Two years passed away. During that interval I had twice been called home to attend the funerals of friends. At each time I found Ellen, the pride of our household, as I had left her, beautiful, *spiritually* beautiful, and the idol of an extensive circle. How often, when I thought of that young girl, did I wonder where her future destiny might be; but I never believed it could be ought but sunshine and happiness, or that she would ever bow beneath the stroke of sorrow.

Another year passed, and I was about to return home, when I received a letter which in a moment blasted all the hopes I had nourished for years, and which had been the star of promise that had guided me unscathed thro' the many temptations of a college life. It was from my home and the residence of Ellen. Eagerly did I break the seal of that terrible letter, and as I hastily glanced at its contents, it seemed that a pen of fire was branding it upon my heart. A portion of it read thus:—

"But how shall we impart to you the terrible news which has overwhelmed us with sorrow. And how can you bear the relation of that which will at once blast those hopes which you have so often expressed, but which, alas! can never be realized. Ellen, our beloved Ellen, we fear, is lost to us forever! *She has suddenly disappeared from our home*, and although every means has been adopted which reason could suggest or art conceive, still we are unable to penetrate the mystery which hangs over the fate of our child.

"Neither can we conjecture any motive which could influence our Ellen to such a rash step, as she has never, to our knowledge, deviated from the path of rectitude.—Indeed, she has been of late unusually kind and affectionate, although we have sometimes noticed a shade upon her countenance, as if some secret sorrow were preying upon her mind.

"*Come to us immediately*, and let us together weep over our Ellen, whom we fear is gone from us forever."

Two days after receiving this letter, I arrived home, only to find renewed cause of grief and sorrow. I arrived at home just in time to follow the mother of the lost one to her last resting place—for she had died of a broken heart!

O how sad, how desolate, was that once happy home. I had been there three years before when happiness beamed upon every countenance, when no trace of coming sorrow and desolation could be found, but how changed was everything now. The place of Ellen and her aged mother was vacant—one was perhaps wandering over the wide world, and the other was sleeping in the grave!—An old man—the wreck of that happy family, sat alone at a cheerless fire-side, his thoughts far, far away with his beloved child. His silver locks seemed thinner than when I last saw him, and the lustre of his eye was dimmed with tears.

For weeks I lingered amid the scenes which had become hallowed by the dearest associations. I visited every haunt of my early youth, I sought every spot where I had wandered with my Ellen in better and brighter and happier days—but every thing was gloomy and desolate. Every flower I saw—some of them had been reared by *her* hand—reminded me of our sorrows; and every haunt of our childhood seemed in mourning for the dear being who would visit them no more!

Six months had not yet dragged away, when I followed that old man, the last that remained of his family, to the tomb. I wept not when I saw him close his eyes in death, for I knew he was exchanging a life of poignant sorrow, for the rest of the weary and heavy laden. And when the last clod of the valley sounded as it fell upon his coffin, I felt indeed that his was a happy state—and I almost longed to lie down with him in the calm of the grave, and find forgetfulness in the sleep of oblivion.

* * * * * * * * *

Two years passed away, I had left the home of my childhood, and had sought to drown my feelings with the scenes and excitements of city life. A year had I already *spent in the city of New York*, and I was thinking of revisiting the place where my cup of mysery was first filled to overflowing, to weep once more over the graves of those whom I had loved. Did I say, *to weep?* Ah! no The fountains of my soul long since sealed forever—the tears had congealed and frozen in my heart—I could only glut over my sorrows, silently and tearlessly.

One night as dark and cheerless as a wronged man's soul, I was hastening up Nassau street, towards my rooms. After reaching that resort of wealth and fashion, Tammany Hall, being attracted by the glare of light and the sounds of music issuing from within, I paused for a moment and gazed through the windows upon the scene. In a moment I heard an exclamation of surprise, and turning, I saw a thinly clad woman, with a child in her arms. I was passing on when she exclaimed:

"O God! will he not speak to me?"

I turned and faced the strange woman. The light from a neighboring street lamp shone full upon her, and revealed a face ghastly and haggard in its expression.

"What do you want—and what are you doing here?" was my inquiry.

"Sir," answered the poor woman, "I wish you to go with me to my home, as I have something to communicate of vital importance."

"To go with you?" I replied half pettishly—"and at this time of night. No! I will do no such thing!"

"Young man," said she in a tone of anguish, "would you refuse the last request of a dying woman, I tell you I must see you, *to-night*, for ere to-morrow's sun I feel I shall be in eternity. Come with me and you will have the last blessing of the sinful but repentant——"

Her tears choked her utterance, and I could not understand the close of the sentence. Somewhat affected and much surprised at the woman's strange manner, and feeling a mysterious presentiment which I could not shake off, I decided to accompany her to her home, wherever it might be. Signifying to her my determination, I bade her lead the way.

With trembling and tottering steps the poor woman passed up Centre street, till she had reached the neighborhood of the Toombs. Then turning down a bye street, she led the way to a low rickety tenement, with a flight of stairs on the outside. We passed up in silence, and entered a miserable apartment. It was scantly furnished, and in one corner was a wretched bed. A small lamp was burning on a stand at the bedside.

The woman motioned me to a seat—the only one in the room, while she sat down upon the edge of the bed. I saw by the dim light the tears trickling down her wan cheeks. She was silent for a moment and then said:

"And do you not know me then? Alas! am I so changed?"

I gazed upon her with astonishment. She raised her feeble hand and removed the bonnet which partly concealed her face, and then turned towards me.

"Look now," she said, "and see if you know me!"

I gazed upon the strange being. Gradually my mind recurred to the past—and then——

O God! O God! it was my Ellen!

It was indeed my Ellen, but oh! how changed! I could not realize that she stood before me. She whom I supposed was dead—whom I had loved and for whom I had *so long mourned*. I looked again, to assure myself it was a reality, and then I clasped her in my arms and exclaimed,

"Oh, it is indeed you, Ellen? and in such a place? My God! how mysterious are thy ways!

She gently detached herself from my embrace and said:

"No, do not embrace me, I am indeed Ellen—whom you used to call *your sister*, but alas! I am not the Ellen of those happy days. Do not embrace me now—rather scorn, loath, detest me, for I am—A HARLOT!"

Great God! what chilling words. My brain reeled—my blood rushed wildly through my veins—I grew dizzy—and would have fallen had I not held upon the chair!

"Yes," continued she, "I am *a harlot!* And that child you see there—she is the offspring of my sin! Now, you whom I once called brother—now curse me if you will!"

I answered not a word—it was impossible—*so shocked, so paralyzed* was I, that I could not articulate a syllable.

She turned to me, while the tears were streaming down her cheeks in torrents, clasped her hands and wildly exclaimed:

"Oh *brother! brother!* will you curse me—will you not speak to me!"

"Ellen," I replied, "whatever you may have done, let me clasp you to my heart again, and think of you only as *my* Ellen—the sister and companion of my boyhood! O, my sister, though you are but the sad wreck of what was once bright and innocent and beautiful, still let me *swear in the presence of that God whose chastening* hand we have both severely felt—that sinful though you have been—*I love you still!*"

"God bless you, my dear *brother*, for those words," sobbed the miserable Ellen. "O it is so long since I have heard a kind voice! So long since one has soothed my sorrows with a friendly word, or lighted my wretched heart with a smile of love. God bless you my brother, God bless you!"

She fell back exhausted upon her pillow. I bathed her throbbing temples and gently lifted her head upon my arm. She opened her eyes and gazed into her face. So much of wlonting tenderness, of unutterable love was expressed in that look, that I saw only the glorious Ellen of my youth; the same purity, and light and love, was still lingering there!

"My brother," she said, "I feel I shall soon be beyond the reach of sorrow. I am dying. But before I go let me ask you, are my poor father and mother yet alive—and do they ever speak of me?"

"Alas! Ellen," I replied, "they are both sleeping beside the stream where we used to wander in happier days. Your mother sank immediately when you left us, and your father soon followed her. But they are both happy now—far happier than we!"

"Poor broken hearted parents," sighed the unhappy girl—"They died at my hands. But oh! angels and spirits of the blest, if thou art permitted to linger around the erring of the earth, bear witness of this vow of my repentance, and when thou shalt return to thy heavenly home, oh! register this solemn *promise there!*"

She paused, and for a long time we were both silent. At last I turned to her and said:

"But Ellen will you tell me how you came to leave your home so strangely, and wherefore do I find you here?"

"It is a sad tale," she answered, "and God give me strength to narrate it. My brother, do you remember *the stream on the banks of which we wandered in infancy* Well, one bright and beautiful day, when all was joyous like my own heart, I seated myself in our little skiff, and rowed out into the stream. Losing my balance, I was precipitated into the water, and was *saved from a watery grave by a young stranger who was passing at the time.* O, he was very noble, and my young heart involuntarily learned to love my preserver. He whispered love in my ear, and I heard his *promises with rapture. Long he* was my daily companion—till at last when he had completely won my confidence, he sought my ruin. O, that he had left me to perish in that beautiful stream, rather than to *reserve me for these tortures.*

"It was a beautiful moonlight evening. Ah! I remember it well! He called me his own Ellen, and made a thousand promises of love. We were seated in the arbor of our garden—and as the moon gazed meekly down upon us, I thought nature never looked more charming. He clasped me in his arms, and his warm lips met mine.—My heart leapt with joy. I was intoxicated with bliss. Then—there—he pressed me, *and I yielded my person to his embrace.* That child you see there is the offspring of that damning night."

The poor girl stopped a moment to compose herself, and then proceeded.

"When we arose it was to a full realization of my shame. I looked out again—every thing was changed. *The pale moon* wept great *tears of sorrow*, and the night breeze sighed a solemn requiem over the grave of my virtue. I looked in the face of my lover. *Great God!* no *expression of love* was there—but rather that of scornful triumph!

"I then appealed to him to save me by immediately making me his wife. He said he would do so in a few weeks, and then he left me. I passed a sleepless night and arose at morning unfreshened. In the evening he came again. Once more we were seated at the fatal spot. Again he pressed me in his arms. Once more I yielded—again he arose from my polluted bosom and left me with the curse of God upon my soul.

"But why should I continue this dread recital. Enough that my destroyer soon after left me, and came to this city. I remained at home till I knew I could no longer conceal my shame. Then I left in the strange manner of which you are aware and followed him. I found him and entreated him *to redeem his promise.—He offered me his protection*, and promised marriage before our child was born. I accepted the horrid stipulations, *and became his mistress!*

But the worst is yet to come. He became desolate: I saw him never during the day, and sometimes not until very late at night. One night I had awaited for him till after the clock had tolled the hour of twelve, but he came not. At last, I extinguished the light and retired. Presently I heard a step—it must be my husband—no, *my seducer.* He came in and undressed in silence. He came to the bedside and imprinted a kiss upon my lips. O joy! *it was long since he had done as much.* He clasped me in his arms and my head rested on his bosom. Once more he whispered the words "Dear Ellen." Once more he hugged me fondly to his breast. O, it was so strange for him to act thus. I was wild with delight. I was *almost* happy! For two long hours I lay in his arms. At last I heard a step as of some one softly entering the room. I aroused him, but he said it was but imagination. Suddenly a match was drawn across the wall, and the lamp was lighted. I looked wildly out into the room and there—Great God stood him who had promised me hand! I *shrieked and looked in the face of the creature* who had shared my bed——

My God! My God! He was a stranger!

"I *sprang from my couch like lightning.* The fiend only laughed at my misery. My husband reproached me angrily, and charged me with infidelity to him. On my knees I explained it all; but he spurned me and drove me from his door.

"The next day I hired this apartment, where I have since lived. Four weeks after my child was born.—When I recovered my strength, I went to him who had caused my ruin, and begged him to provide for the poor innocent babe. He scoffed at my miseries, and said *it had no claim on him as a father!* O, that was the last blow!"

"I *returned to my miserable apartments.* Hunger at length drove me into streets the, and I became a wanton, treacherous prostitute!"

* * * * * * *

I could scarcely contain myself till she had done speaking. Then I started to my feet with passion and exclaimed:

"Ellen, you have been most terribly betrayed, and *mine* shall be the hand to avenge you! O, God! If thou didst ever hear a *sinner's vow*, by thee and thine, *I swear her wrongs shall be avenged!*"

"O no! no!" shrieked the poor girl. "Hear me! I am about to die, and if you would make my last hours happy then promise me *never* to injure a hair of his head!—Then, then may I die happy."

I promised!

The poor girl sank back upon her pillow. In a moment she handed me a letter, and said.

"Take this to him. He is now at the dance at Tammany Hall, where I first saw you."

Again she fell back, gazed with unspeakable tenderness in my face, pressed my hand fervently, gave one long sigh——and she was Dead!

After hastily summoning attendants, I made my way to Tammany. I found the Seducer in the dance. I drew him aside, and desired him to go with me. I took him to that chamber of death, pointed him to the corpse, and exclaimed:

"There, Fiend! is your work! Your own reflections be your punishment."

* * * * * * *

They sleep side by side by the stream where I wandered in my childhood; the father, the mother, and their erring child. The little daughter of my Ellen still lives, though in ignorance of the shame of her birth. Sometimes I visit the graves of those whom I loved, but I cannot bear to gaze upon the mounds of earth beneath which my hopes are burried—they are neglected and desolate.

Reader, "man may smile, and smile, and be a villain still."

Our Country.

On no country more than our own have the charms of nature been prodigally lavished, her mighty lakes like oceans of liquid silver—her mountains with their bright merial tints—her valleys teeming with fertility—her tremendous cataracts thundering in their solitude—her boundless plains waving with spontaneous verdure—her broad, deep rivers rolling in solemn silence to the ocean *her trackless forests, where vegetation puts forth all her* magnificence, her skies kindling with the magic of summer clouds and glorious sunshine—no, never need an American look beyond his own country for the sublime and beautiful of natural scenery.

Newspapers.

A man eats up a pound of sugar, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended; but the information he gets from a newspaper is treasured up in the mind, to be used whenever occasions or inclination calls for it. A newspaper is not the wisdom of one man or two men: it is the wisdom of the age, of past ages too. A family without a newspaper is half an age behind the times, in general information: besides they never think much or find much to think about. And there are the little ones growing up in ignorance without a taste for reading.

Besides all these evils, there's the wife, who, when her work is done, has to sit down with her hands in her lap, and nothing to amuse her mind from the toils and cares of the domestic circle. Who then would be without a newspaper?—[*Benj. Franklin.*

Wonderful Log Rolling at the West.

An Englishman who was lately traveling on the Mississippi river told some rather tough stories about the London thieves. A Cincinnati chap, named Case, heard these narratives with a silent but expressive humph! And then remarked that he thought the western thieves beat the London operators all hollow.

"*How so?*" inquired the Englishman, with surprise. "Pray, sir, have you lived much in the west?"

"Not a great deal. I undertook to set up a business at the Desmoines Rapids a while ago, but the rascally people stole nearly every thing I had; and finally a Welch *miner ran off with my wife.*"

"Good God!" said the Englishman. "And you never found her?"

"Never to this day. But that was not the worst of it."

"*Worse!* why what *could* be worse than stealing a man's wife?"

"Stealing his children; I should say," said the implacable Case.

"Children!"

"Yes; a nigger woman who hadn't any of her own, abducted my youngest daughter, and sloped and joined the injuns."

"Great heaven! Did you see her do it?"

"See her? Yes, and she hadn't ten rods the start of me—but she plunged into the lake and swam off like a duck, and there wa'nt a canoe to follow her with."

The Englishman laid back in his chair and called for another mug of aff-an-aff, while Case smoked his cegar and credulous friend at the same time, most remorelessly.

"I—I shant go any further west—I *think*," at length observed the excited John Bull.

"I should not advise any one to go," said Case quietly. "My brother once lived there, but he had to leave, *although his business was the best in the country.*"

"What business was he in, pray?"

"Lumbering—had a saw-mill?"

"And they stole his lumber?"

"Yes, and his saw logs, too."

"Saw logs!"

"Yes, whole dozens of fine black walnut logs were carried off in a single night. True, upon my honor, sir. He tried every way to prevent it—had hired men to watch his logs—but it was all of no use. They would whip them away as easily as if there had been nobody there. They would steal *them out of the river, out of the cove*, and even out of the mill ways."

"Good gracious!"

"Just to give you an idea of the way they can steal out there," continued Case, sending sly a wink at the listening company, "just to give you an *idea*—did you ever work in a saw mill?"

"Never."

"Well, my brother, one day, bought an all-fired fine black walnut log—four feet three at the butt and not a knot in it. He was determined to keep that log, any how, and hired two Scotchmen to watch it all night.—Well, they took a small jemijohn of whiskey with them, snaked the log up the side of the hill above the mill, and built a fire, and then sat down on the log to play keerds, just to keep awake you see. 'Twas a monsterous big log—bark two inches thick. Well, as I was sayin', they played keerds, drank whiskey all night, and, as it began to grow light, went to sleep, a straddle of the log. About a minute after daylight, George went over to the mill to see how they got along, and *the log was gone!*"

"And they setting on it?

"*Setting on the bark!* The thieves had drove an iron wedge into the butt end which pointed down the hill, and hitched a yoke of oxen on, and pulled it right out, leaving the shell and Scotchers settin' a straddle of it fast asleep."

The Englishmen went on deck to ascertain the nearest landing place.

The Apple Girl.

Day after day, with the regularity of a clock, a girl of fourteen, shabbily dressed and not over clean, has brought apples for sale into our office.

She was hear half an hour ago, and going out a moment since, we found her seated on the floor in the entry, by a window, lost in the pages of a book which she was eagerly devouring.

"Where did you get *that book?*" we enquired. "I bought it at a *stand, sir?*" "What is it?" "A fairy book." We smiled, and walked, on thinking longer of the *incident than might* at first be supposed. She is leading a laborious life of poverty, compared with which our trial and troubles seem but small and yet in the midst of labor, *perhaps of deeper anxiety* than we have ever experienced, she pauses, and dreams the old dreams of fairy land, which in our boyhood, and our fathers have fevelled in. Forgetting the sounds of Wall street, the war of carts and engines, she feels fanciful tales of ourphes and spirits, and on the floor of our entry makes a magic circle for queen Mab.

What matters to her the exchange of millions of money, or the gigantic transactions of the street? What if ships are laden and unladen, fortunes made and lost?—What if newspepers are to be published? What if the prices of the auction room disappoint the sellers, or cotton and grain have failed, or a steamer is below with news of wars and revolutions? She had no thought or care for all this. She is far removed from any effect of any changes in the stock market: the storms that shake thrones are in an atmosphere she does not aspire to, and the thunderbolts which overturn nations, strike on the mountain peaks, too high to be felt or heard by her. Her life is in the valley, and yet she leaves it and lives another life among the beautiful creations of fancy.

God has made none of us too low to dream, and none too high. The same book which occupied that girls mind on the floor, has once been the companion of the hours of some wealthy child, as its gilded leaves and rich colors, (now stained and soiled) indicate. The lounger in frateuil or on a costly sofa lent the indentical pleasures more or less keenly as this poor reader of fanciful stories.

And what after all is the great difference between her and us? We all dream dreams continually, and our ambitions are too often school-boy fancies, that we forget no, in our lives. We grasp at bubbles which break in our hands; we pursue phantoms that fly before us, and vanish *only in the graveyard.*

The girl is sitting there still, but her book has dropped into her lap, her head has fallen against the wall, one hand is on the book and the other on the floor, her bonnet is somewhat crowded over her face, but she is farther off than before from all care, for she is sound asleep.—*Journal of Commerce.*

Button Holes on Both Sides.

A gentlemen in Charleston, who entertained a good deal of company at dinner, had a blacky as an attendant, who was a native of Africa, and never could be taught to hand things invariably *left* hand of the guests at table. At length his master thought of an infallible expedient to direct him, and as the coats where then worn in Charleston single breasted, in the present Quaker fashion, he told him always to hand to the button hole side. Unfortunately, however, for the poor fellow, on the day after he had recieved this ingenuous lesson, there was among the guests at dinner, a foreign gentlemen with a double breasted coat, and he was for a while, completely at stand. He looked first at one side of the gentleman's coat, then at the other, and, finally, quite confounded at the outlandish make of the strangers' garment, he cast a despairing look at his master, and exclaiming in a loud voice, "buttons on both sides, massa," handed the plate right over the gentleman's head.

GLANCES AT CONGRESS—No. X.

From the Pennsylvanian.

The social life of members of Congress in Washington, is an interesting feature to the observer. Indeed it is this daily commingling of the various "messes" at boarding houses, and this constant meeting between those who sojourn or board at the hotels, that serves to soften the asperities of politics, and to familiarize men with the propriety of tolerating the freest differences of opinion. Around more than one blazing hickory fire, at the hospitable rooms of some good-hearted member, have we often seen assembled the Whig, the Democrat, and the Free Soiler, discussing the most exciting questions in the frankest manner, and never yet have we been witness to a single angry dispute. Over more than one steaming bowl of punch, or among the fumes of multitudinous segars, have *the most opposite opinions* been proclaimed and discussed, and rarely with asperity and bitterness. During many a long walk on the avenue, or into the open country, have the principles of the respective parties been compared and criticised, and always with kindness and generosity. The new members, with his prejudices thick about him, come to Washington, and soon ceases to regard a difference of sentiment, a cause for personal ill will of his opponents. And why should not this be so? The lot of two hundred and thirty-three members in one House, and sixty in another, *is* to remain at *their posts almost* an entire year, all of them absent from home, and the most of them from family and from friends. Here are men from distant California, from Oregon, from Minnesota, from New Mexico, from Arkansas, from Florida, from far off Louisiana, from the regions of St. Lawrence, from the forests of Aroostook, from the Mississippi, and the Lakes. What a state of things it would be, if, during the long, cold, bitter winter, and the tedious summer *solstice*, such men could not speak to each other without quarrelling—could not visit at each others' quarters—or reciprocate each others' hospitalities! Congressional duties have quite enough bitterness and heart-burnings, quite enough of labor and self denial—when properly discharged—without introducing into social intercourse the venom of malignity, and the uncharitableness of intolerance It is only because Congressional Society is organized on liberal and correct principles that the discussion in both branches are generally conducted with moderation and magnanimity. Wherever there are exceptions to this rule, the chances are a thousand to one that the criminating parties never have had an opportunity to meet each other, save as politicians or as combatants. When the representatives throw off the cares of the day, and mingle kindly together, the better feelings of the heart find vent, men look upon each other as friends and as brothers. Still it is not to be denied, that the influence of the members of the different messes, one upon the other, is very great; and men are imperceptibly tinged with the notions of those they are accustomed to meet several times a day, and sometimes induced to look with too much forbearance, upon principles which should be uncompromisingly opposed. We have known more than one *Democrat so* much accustomed to certain political paradoxes as to regard them with an indifference wholly at variance with his real duties and feelings.

The loss and gain, in this view, however, are pretty well divided, and in the aggregate the result is a great public good. Thus, the ultra Southern man becomes cognizant of the causes which sometimes lead men to take issue with him, from whom "better things were expected," while the man of the "North Countrie" appreciates more fully the reasons which often lead to excitement among those who represent the Slave States.—That incalculable benefits flow from this state of things, it requires no argument to prove.

Henry Clay was all Winter and Spring a guest at Willard's fine National Hotel. He is fond of seeing his friends, and his presence at the *table d'hote*, always diffused pleasure around him. He spent much of his time in the Ladies' parlor, and was the favorite of the crowd of beauties that sojourned at that house during the cold season. Mr. Webster has an establishment on E. street, we believe. Mr. Calhoun boarded with several of his personal friends at Mrs. Hill's, near the Capitol; and there he breathed his last. Whitney, of the House, lives in style with his family, and entertains handsomely. Colonel Benton has also a house of his own. Speaker Cobb has a large establishment, where he often dispenses a generous hospitality. The brothers King, Whig members from New York, men of wealth and taste, as they are, are surrounded with all the luxuries of life; and frequently welcome their colleagues and friends to their residence. General Bayley, of the House, chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, has his own establishment. Thaddeus Stevens, who is as fond of the good things of life as any man, has rented a house and furniture on Capitol Hill. Pierre Soule, of the Senate, whose recent speech against the compromise, was so justly and generally commended, *lives in handsome style.* There are doubtless others whom we cannot now recall. But the great mass of the members of both houses prefer having the constant society of their acquaintances and friends, and occupy the boarding-houses with which the Capital abounds, or sojourn at the hotels. As the warm weather approaches, however, the shaded streets West of the Avenue, and the coy little places on "the hill," are preferred; and, no doubt, long before this, they have generally gone into summer quarters.

Summer at Washington is dull enough. When it is hot here, the heat is powerful; especially to those who are compelled to sit during a long and trying session, every moment expecting a vote upon some important bill from which they cannot be absent. The gay belles of the winter are gone. The delightful *re-unions* are over.—Now and then, a dull cabinet or Presidential dinner, varies, for a few, the tropical monotony; but generally, the scene is one of unmitigated dullness. Occasionally, it is true, the *evenings are agreeable*, especially when the residents of the city turn out to hear the Naval band discourse sweet music on the grounds of the Capitol, or the White House. Have you ever been present at one of these scenes? They are very pleasant. Let me describe a few of the characters that frequent them. The tall, portly man, with white hair, protruding eyes, and rather heavy face, is John M. Clayton, Premier, of the *Taylor administration. He is in conversation* with one of the few champions of the President, Senator Dawson, of Georgia, a fine-looking person, but more an agreeable, than an argumentative speaker. The next person that would attract your attention would unquestionably be Thomas Ewing, Secretary of that overgrown monopoly of power and patronage, the Home Department. *His is* a face of great character. It has the expression of uncommon obstinacy, and indicates ability of no low order. To a Philadelphian, W. M. Meredith need not be

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1850.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

EPHRAIM BANKS, of Mifflin.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,

J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford.

☞ We are indebted to Gen. Lewis Cass and Hon. James Thompson for valuable Congressional favors.

OBITUARY.—We regret to announce that J. P. COCHRAN, Esq., Editor of the *Commercial Advertiser*, died at his residence in this city, on Sunday evening last, after a somewhat protracted and extremely painful illness. It is scarcely necessary to say that this sad event is regretted by all. To his estimable Lady it is an irreparable bereavement and we tender her the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

APPOINTED.—We neglected to notice last week, that our respected cotemporary of the *Gazette*, Jos. M. STERRETT, Esq., has been appointed by Gov. Johnston, Associate Judge of this county, vice Judge Brawley, whose time has expired. It is scarcely necessary to say that the appointment is an excellent one in every respect.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The July number of Harper's New Monthly Magazine is out, and can be had at Spafford's, State Street. It is truly an excellent number, abounding in articles of the most sterling merit, as those of a more lively cast. Call and get a copy before they are all gone.

The Fourth in Erie.

Though our citizens got up no very brilliant display to celebrate the birth-day of the nation's liberty, they all, so far as we could observe, enjoyed themselves in their own peculiar way, quite as well as if they had made a more imposing show of "Fourth-of-July" patriotism.—Every thing went off quietly—there was no great commotion, and comparatively very little of that curse of all festive occasions, *drunkenness!* The boys shot off their fire-crackers and threw their torpedoes as boys only know how—the "boys of older growth," after having partaken of an excellent dinner at the Reed House, served up by "mine hosts," Messrs. Keith & Barbor, at which wit and wine flowed freely, enlivened the evening and made "darkness visible" with a very brilliant display of fireworks! The various Sabbath-schools each and severally had their celebrations, and we doubt not much to their spiritual and temporal satisfaction. Our German friends, overflowing with love and reverence for the land of their adoption, were in no respect behind their native born neighbors! Their two companies made a very imposing and creditable display. On the whole, we can safely say we have seen many a worse "Fourth-of-July" *in Erie* than Thursday.

"Send None but Good Men."

This is the warning cry of our Democratic exchanges throughout the State, in reference to the election of members of the next Legislature. We reiterate it! Send none but goodand true men! Men who can be relied on in every emergency. Much depends upon the next Legislature. A United States Senator is to be elected, and while we proscribe no man, we desire to see one elected who shall do honor alike to the State, by his commanding talents, as well as to the party by his strict adherence to those national principles upon which the Keystone Democracy have planted themselves. We are aware that in this contest we have directly no part nor lot—that so far as the two houses of our State Legislature are concerned, the Democracy of Erie County are impotant—but in the result of the deliberations of these bodies in naming the individual who shall represent the State the Senate of the United States, the twenty-five hundred Democratic votes of Erie County, claim to have as deep an interest as any other twenty-five hundred Democrats in the State. We say, then, to our brethren in Democratic counties, *send none but good men to the next Legislature!* For it is alone to men of tried integrity—of unimpeachable political honesty—of unyielding firmness, and adherence to the long established usages of the party, that we can look for safety. Send none but such men then!—let no political mountebank, who may have sought our rank for selfish ends, ride into power and place on the strength of "regular nominations" that he may be the first to disregard such nominations when seated in our legislative halls! We want no toady of privileged monopoly in the Senate of the United States! We want no trimmer to every popular breeze that blows from *North* or *South*. We want a National man, with National instincts, National feelings, and National principles! Give us such an one, or give us none!—We would rather be represented in the Senate by an out-and-out whig, whose political course is bold, open and manly, and in accordance with the long established land-marks of his party, than by an "af-and-af" Democrat wraped up in the rotten carcass of a full-blown Demagogue. We repeat, then, let the warning be rung from the Delaware to the Lakes,—heed well that your nominations be good, true, and tried men.

Their Eyes are Beginning to Open,

The Philadelphians are just beginning to open their eyes to the results which will surely flow from the completion of the New York and Erie road to this city.—The *Pennsylvanian*, in noticing the fact, says that next summer they may expect to see the N. Y. and Erie road "entirely completed, *with a terminus at Erie, in our own State.* This terminus in Pennsylvania will be established through the control it has obtained of a Pa. charter from Erie to the State line. The result will be that the trade will be drawn from the Lakes at Erie, and from the northern counties of Pennsylvania, to swell the revenues of the New York and Erie Railroad, and to enrich the merchants of our commercial rival, New York city."

This is true, but it is a truth the Philadelphians have been told time and again, but they would believe it not. They are beginning to open their eyes now, but it is too late. The fruit has been gathered by their more enterprising and far-seeing neighbor, New York. The *Pennsylvanian* desires to know how they can prevent the trade and travel from being "drawn from the lake at Erie, and from the northern counties of Pennsylvania, to swell the revenues of the New York and Erie Road."—It can't be prevented; and more, notwithstanding the Central road is to be built to Pittsburgh and from there to Cleveland, the New York and Erie road, with her terminus at Erie, will draw from the west almost the entire trade and travel the Philadelphians vainly imagine is to "swell the revenues of" the Central road. This is a "fixed fact," which the events of the next three years will demonstrate to the satisfaction of every one. We say again, the Philadelphians have awoke too late in the day—the harvest has been gathered, and they are not invited to the feast.

Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad.

We are pleased to announce that THOS. J. POWER, Esq., of Beaver, visited our city this week for the purpose of making arrangements for commencing the survey of the Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad. He purposes to organize his corps of Engineers, and commence the survey next week. David Garber, Esq., is to be his principal assistant.

A Fortunate Escape.

We see it stated that on Saturday, just five minutes before the part of Table Rock fell, T. D. MCGEE, Esq., Editor of *The Nation*, in company with two friends, sat on the verge of the doomed ledge, and the former gentleman plucked some wild flowers, which he says he would not now part with for a chunk of California metal.

Very Probably.

The Trumbull *Democrat* says the "man who has no time to read," was seen in that place, last week, at the circus, *drunk!*

The Demagogue and the Statesman—A Graphic Picture.

The following graphic picture of two characters, whose lineaments are familiar to every observer of the political events of the day, is painted by the Hon. DAVID S. KAUFMAN, of Texas, in an address before the Literary Societies of Princeton College. His subject was "The Present Crisis," and graphically and faithfully has he depicted some of the prominent actors in the "present crisis" in the Senate. Who does not recognize in the lineaments of the "Demagogue," as drawn by this master hand, the sleek and stealthy *Seward*, who, when he swears to support the constitution, does so with a "mental reservation" in favor of a "higher authority." There, too, is the bold and blustering John P. Hale, intent upon proving that his "acts done for one purpose, were done for another,"—his brow "insensible to shame," and his principles as "inconsistent as the weathercock." And who but Clemens, and Benton, and the factionists of that ilk, are—

> "Loquacious, loud, and turbulent of tongue,
> And by no shame, by no respect controlled;"

Again, who so well delineated as Mr Senator *Turney*, in his fierce onslaught upon "Father Ritchie," by this pen-painter when he says, in the language of the poet,

> "One eye was blinking, and one leg was lame,
> Spleen to mankind his envious soul possessed,
> And much he hated all, but most, the best."

His pen-and-ink portrait of the "Statesman" is also true to the life. Look into the Senate now and you will see men there whose "souls are absorbed with the love of their country"—who "know no section, court no faction, and foment no discord." They are "not infallible," and therefore they take for the "guide of their political conduct," the *Constitution*. We need not name these men! The people know and honor them! Their names are written upon every page of the Present, and will go down to the Future closely entwined with those of their illustrious predecessors, the Fathers of the Confederation.

The following are the portraits:

> There is one species of the human family, (said he,) against whom I cannot neglect to caution you. Fly him as you would the pestilence; avoid him as you would contagion; crush him as you would the adder. Just entering, as you are, upon the threshold of life, he will continually cross your path. He lives to prey upon the young. You will find him at the social board, at the hustings, and in all the walks of private and of public life. He has existed from the beginning of the world to the present day, and unfortunately flourishes most in the generous soil of our free Republic. He is prefigured by the subtle serpent, that "produced man's first disobedience, and brought death into the world, and all our woe." He is represented in Holy Writ, by the reckless Esau, who sold his birth-right for "potage of lentils."—His moral and physical deformities are graphically delineated by the poet of the Iliad, in the character of Thersites, to whom the thong of Ulysses was so appropriately applied:
>
> "Loquacious, loud, and turbulent of tongue,
> And by no shame, by no respect controlled;
> In scandal busy, in reproaches bold,
> His figure such as might his soul proclaim,
> One eye was blinking, and one leg was lame,
> Spleen to mankind his envious soul possessed,
> And much he hated all, but most, the best."

He is a hypocrite of the deepest dye. His deformities are hidden in a mask. He is the very soul of faction, and delights to swim in its turbid waters. Like Judas, he would betray his Saviour. He worships no other deity but self. With the malice prepense of a murderer he stirs up strifes and sectional discord. He infuses his deadly poison into social intercourse, and disturbs the flow of the human affections.

> "A monster mixed of insolence and fear,
> A dog in forehead, but in heart a deer."

He would array the poor in mortal combat against the rich—the African against the Caucasian. He is insensible to shame, inconstant as the weathercock. He sacrifices justice, mercy, constitution and country, to catch the temporary or sectional popular breezes. He pretends to sacred zeal in behalf of the rights of those whose favor he is courting. He claims prescience of events and credit for bringing them about. He endeavors to prove that his own acts done for *one* purpose, were done for *another*, that may be popular at the hour. His appetite grows with what it feeds upon. The best men—the best nations have been his victims, and yet his voracious maw is unsatisfied. Like Nero, he laughs while his country is burning. Like Satan, he offers his followers "all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them." He administered the deadly poison to the patriot Phocian, and the fatal hemlock to the virtuous Socrates. Athens fell from his subtil machinations. He destroyed the Amphytrionic League, the Germanic Confederation, the seven United Provinces, the old Swiss Confederacy, and still fatally bent upon mischief, he now aims his envenomed shafts against our own glorious Union, to which we are all bound by so many ties of interest and recollection. I need hardly say to you, that the hideous creature I have been describing is the Demagogue.

> You have looked upon that picture, (continued the speaker,) now look upon this. You have seen the counterfeit presentment, now examine the genuine original. You have contemplated with horror the demagogue, now view with delight the statesman.
>
> "See what a grace is seated on his brow,
> * * * * * * *
> A combination and a form indeed
> Where every god does seem to set his seal
> To give the world assurance of a man"—

His whole soul is absorbed with a love of his country. He knows no sections, courts no factions, foments no discord. He practices justice, acts conciliation and adheres rigidly to the constitution. "Nihil aut sensit aut dicit aut facit nisi pro patria." He treads the path of duty wherever it leads and takes no step backwards.—He says to the tempter, popularity, "*get thee behind me, Satan.*" A Curtius, he will throw himself into the deadly breach to save his country. A Regulus, he will not consent to violate a plighted faith, although certain political death stares him in the face. An Aristides, he sacrifices expediency to justice, interest to principle, and will do no act, however profitable it may seem, that will tarnish the honest reputation of his country. A Brutus, he makes sacrifices on the altar of the public good. He speaks the whole truth, regardless of consequences to self. He respects the rights, feelings, and even prejudices of others. He pretends to no infallibility. He has no guide of political conduct but the constitution. He has no self-sufficient standard which he chooses to designate *conscience*, and which he puts above that sacred instrument. When he swears to support it, he does it without equivocation, mental reservation or self-evasion of mind whatsoever. He protects the rights of the few against the demands of the many, with as much alacrity as he does the rights of the many from the exactions of the few. I have thus finished the description of the statesman; let me conjure you to sustain him.

Buffalo and State Line Rail Road.

The last Fredonia *Censor* states that the whole line of this road is under contract—"from Buffalo to Lagrange, to Asa Wood & Co., of Buffalo; from the latter place to Fredonia, to Hays & Co., of Rochester; from this place to near the line of the town of Ripley, to Cook & McDonald, of St. Catharines, Canada, and from that point to the Pennsylvania line, to Messrs. Leet & Ely, for the people of Ripley, who have agreed to construct the road among themselves, for the purpose of keeping out the foreign population which usually flocks in to construct the public works. We understand the contractors are to have the work ready for the superstructure by the first of January next.

The companies to construct the road from this place, were here last week, and expressed the determination to commence the work this week, on such places as the right of way was secured, and will soon be at work in this vicinity. The Ripley company commenced the grading last week, and Wood & Co., we learn, have begun the work on their part of the line."

☞ We are indebted to the Hon. Thaddeus Stevens for a pamphlet copy of Senator Seward's celebrated speech on the California question. As it is printed in the *German* language, we will be constrained to call upon our *classic* neighbor of the *Observer* to read it for us.—*Gazette.*

We have seen and heard of renegades who denied their country—the land that gave them birth—but, in truth, this is the first instance that ever came to our knowledge of a man denying his *mother-tongue!* We may forget the accents of friends and relatives—even the recollection of a father's voice may fade with the flight of time—but the soft lullaby that soothed our infant hours, and the accents of maternal love in imitation of which we first learned to lisp the blessed name of "*Mother*," alone fades from memory with the last flicker of life's expiring lamp. We call upon no "*classic* neighbor" to read our mother-tongue!

☞ A letter to the Erie *Observer*, from Hon. JAMES THOMPSON, the present able member of Congress, from the XXIIId district, announces that he will not be a candidate for re-election. Judge THOMPSON is one of the strongest and most valuable representatives in the present Congress, and we shall regret, with many others, his unexpected retirement from public life, at the end of present term.—*Pennsylvanian.*

The Aspect of Affairs at Washington.

The present aspect of our political horizon at Washington is any thing but cloudless. While we see the truly good and great of all parties, such statesmen and patriots as Cass and Clay, Houston and Webster, Fessenden and Dickinson, men who look above and beyond the petty triumphs of the hour, endeavoring to allay the fierce war of section against section,—of brother against brother—in order to avert the threatened danger to our glorious Union, fiercely and bitterly assailed by the "Demagogues" of the North and the South, urged on and aided by a corrupt and venal Administration, which it is now evident, desires nothing so much as its own aggrandizement, no matter at what sacrifice, we cannot suppress our doubts as to the result. Will the Demagogues triumph or will the Statesmen? We know full well, were the question submitted to the people, what *their* response would be! The "sober second thought" would prevail, and the Compromise be sustained. But unfortunately the people cannot speak effectively until it will be too late, and in the mean time we fear that demagoguism will have done its work. We write thus gloomy, for until within a few days we have confidently anticipated the passage of the Senate adjustment, but the delay of bringing it to a final vote, the innumerable amendments offered by those who wish to defeat it, and the hearty co-operation of the extremists of both sections, Davis and Soule being as "thick as two thieves" with Seward and Hale, warns us that nothing will be left undone to secure its defeat that faction and fanaticism can invent. We therefore say to our friends, be not surprised if Congress should adjourn without accomplishing any thing towards an adjustment.

Is there to be a "Cleveland & Buffalo Rail Road?"

A correspondent wishes us to tell him whether there is a project on foot to build a continuous railroad from Cleveland to Buffalo. He says he has seen a good deal lately in the Cleveland papers about the "Cleveland and Buffalo Railroad," and although he lives in this corner of Pennsylvania, through which such a road would have to be located, he has heard of no such project being in contemplation. We are willing to give our correspondent all the information we possess on the subject, and then he can judge for himself. In the first place, we know of no charter or charters under which a connected line of road can be built from Cleveland to Buffalo, on which cars could be run from point to point. There is a charter for a road from Buffalo to the State Line, and the work is under contract. From the State Line west there is no charter under which the Buffalo and State Line road can be continued on, even as far as this place, much less to Cleveland. It is well known that the Erie and North East road, which, by the by, is two thirds done, have entered into an arrangement with the Great New York and Erie road to connect with them, to the *exclusion* of the Buffalo road to the State Line. The continuation, then, of the latter road *as far as this place* even, depends upon a contingency. From this west, the "Franklin Canal Company, authorized to construct a railroad to Lake Erie," have surveyed, located, put under contract, and will soon commence a road to the Ohio line, to connect with the road surveyed from Cleveland to our State Line. But as the Ohio portion of this road is to be built under a charter which fixes the guage at four feet ten inches, and as the Erie and North East road is to be built with a six foot track, to correspond with the New York and Erie road, and as the Buffalo and State Line road, *if it is ever continued* beyond the Pennsylvania line, will be a four foot eight inch guage, we cannot see any possible chance for a connected road ever being built farther east than this place. Perhaps, however, the Cleveland *Herald*, from which our correspondent very probably obtained his information in regard to the road he inquires about, can furnish the desired information. It ought, at least, or else cease to talk about the "Cleveland and Buffalo Railroad."

Professor Webster's Confession.

By a dispatch to the Buffalo *Courier*, which will be found in another column, it will be seen that Professor *Webster* has sent to the Governor and Council of Massachusetts, by the hands of his clergyman, a written confession of the killing of Dr. Parkman. It is unfortunate that the storm east should have interrupted the communication before that part of the dispatch containing his confession was received. We will, however, next week very probably be enabled to lay the confession itself before our readers. It is sufficient to know that the long mooted question as to the guilt or innocence of Dr. Webster, has been solved by himself. *He is guilty*, and the over-wise gentlemen who so strongly claimed to know more than his Judge and Jury, and were more conversant, according to their own story, with the facts of the case, than almost the entire intelligence of Boston, will have to bottle up their sympathy for some other criminal in broadcloth. We are opposed to capital punishment in every case, but we prefer to see the law repealed altogether, or strictly enforced, rather than retained for criminals in rags, but not enforced in cases like the one under consideration.

A Worthy Son of a Noble Sire.

A letter from Italy, in the New York Commercial *Advertiser*, states that Mr. Cass, our Charge at Rome, on paying his congratulatory visit to Pius IX, at the Vatican, did not kneel and kiss the Pope's slipper, as was done by the other Foreign Ministers. To a remonstrance from his brother diplomatists against this breach of etiquette, he replied, that as a representative of a republican government, he could not kneel to any monarch on earth; and as a Protestent he certainly could not perform such an act of homage to the Papacy. This is becoming the dignity of our Foreign Ministers. Such cringing servility as he refused to submit to may do for the lick-spittles of a monarchy, but will never do for an American Democrat. It is repugnant to his nature and at war with his education.

Congressional Convention.

The delegates to the Congressional Conferees Convention, for this county, will bear in mind that the third Wednesday of August, the 21st, was fixed by resolution of the last convention, as the day for the meeting this year at Warren.

☞ We regret to learn by a gentleman just returned from California, that Mr. SETH C. BROWN, eldest son of Major H. L. Brown, of this city, who went to California with the first company from this city, was lying dangerously ill at Auburn, some forty miles above Sacramento City. His illness we understand is Consumption, and there is little hope that he will ever reach his home and friends.

☞ We have one or two arrivals from Europe since our last, but the news brought is neither important nor deeply interesting. We have, therefore, deemed it useless to lumber up our columns with the details.

The Galphin Claim.

A Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune states that Mr. Brooks member of Congress from the City of New York, has received from Georgia a large number of letters in regard to the Galphin Claim, with certified copies of certain papers from the archives of that State, which it is said will place the justice of the original claim in a still more objectionable light before the public than it has yet assumed. Will our neighbor, the Galphin *Gazette*, "put this in its pipe and smoke it." There is evidently a "good time coming" among the Cabinet speculators in interest on claims for work done to Noah's ark.

☞ The Doylestown *Independent Democrat* announces that JOSHUA DUNGAN, of Bucks county, the anti-war Whig candidate for Canal Commissioner, was a noisy opponent of the war, the very sin for which Mr. STROHM was denied the nomination. This is something like going out for wool and coming home shorn.

☞ It is rumored that Major Hobbie, First Assistant Postmaster General, and twenty-three clerks in the Post-office Department, will be removed during the present month. The Major has had a long term of public employment, and should not object to being removed, especially by this anti-proscriptive administration.

Crime in Kingsville, Ohio.

From the Ashtabula Telegraph.

Public indignation has seldom been excited by a more base, and cold-blooded, and murderous attempt than that which, on Thursday last, the 27th inst., was planned, and all but committed by Rollin Harmon, farmer and citizen of Kingsville. The contemplated victim was the wife of Harmon—young, amiable, industrious, and a wife wedded to him but three months ago. She brought to her felon husband a handsome property; and it appears that the desire on his part to have this to himself—to rid himself of the cost and care of housekeeping—to make money, and to lay out none—to carry out the *one idea*, which it seems possessed him, to the exclusion of all other feelings—that of amassing property—these were the motives, and these alone, as the facts in evidence show, which moved him to plan the murder of his young wife, and as far as lay in his power to carry his plan into execution.

On Wednesday the 26th, Mrs. Harmon noticed a strangeness in the movements of her husband.—He seemed wraped up in thought, and finally he came round to her—told her he wished he was rid of her,—and looked at her fixedly. He afterwards placed his arm around her waist, and then around her neck and endeavored to coax her out of doors. He was perfectly cool. He wished her to go out to the *well*—said the bucket had fallen in—that there was a white cloth at the bottom. He wished her to go out and help him at the *well*. She finally went out, and stood on the side of the curb opposite to him. But he worked round,—pushed her violently, and she narrowly escaped being precipitated in.—She then escaped to the house. An evening of great anxiety and distress of mind awaited her.—Her husband was moody and silent. He did not go to bed at his usual hour, and before her hour of going to rest; but he hung on and wished her to go before him. She finally retired. Through the night he never slept. He got up—went out of doors and rolled on the grass in the door-yard—then went and rolled on the bed till daylight—but never closed his eyes. Mrs. Harmon had no one to consult with, and the strage conduct of her husband bewildered her. His violence at the *well* he explained to be done in jest, and he earnestly wished her to go out there again. She refused. His artifices to entice her out, and his manoeuvers to get his hired man out of the way, show a cold-blooded perseverence in his fell purpose, unparalled in in the annels of crime. This was on Thursday morning. The hired man was sent to the woods to hunt up the cattle. Mrs. Harmon was engaged, as far as her feelings allowed her, in her household work, when her husband again wanted her to go out to the well, and on her refusal, he seized her suddenly—carried her out by main force, in spite of her struggles to escape the death to which she now felt he had doomed her. To stifle her cries he placed his hand firmly on her mouth, —his fingers and nails, digging into and holding on to the upper part of her face, and lacerating her eyelids. He had her now at the well; but the death struggle was not over. He could not force her over the curb. Suddenly he kicked away the curb, and plunged her headlong down the well.—thirty feet! The water was about three feet deep. He looked down and saw that Mrs. Harmon was alive. She had turned on her descent, and was standing there with the water to her waist. He now called to her, and wished to draw her out. She spoke,—she feared it was only to throw her in again. He lowered the well pole, but she could not hold on to it. He then went to the barn; and procured the cords used in tying up the cattle. Mrs. Harmon was at last drawn up—alive; her husband had not accomplished his purpose, and now he was anxious for her to change her clothes. The hired man arrived at this juncture, and was told by Harmon that Mrs. H. had fallen in the well.

He shortly left and went to his brothers—returned, and harnessed his horses—said he was going to have them shod—then went out with them into the lots, and finally commenced harrowing a piece of plowed ground. The situation of Mrs. Harmon was dreadful—escaped from the jaws of death—barely escaped—dreadfully bruised—her face bleeding—suffering from so dreadful a shock, dreading worse. She at once formed her resolution, went out of the house, and through the grain, and over the fences, to Mr. Parker's, at whose door she fainted. It was long before she recovered and could tell what she had suffered, and what she had escaped.—Mr. Parker went over soon after to Harmon's—found him cool and collected, and had some conversation with him about the crops. Mr. Parker alluded to *the accident*, and Harmon assured him it was a sad accident. It was time to act in the matter, and upon complaint made to J. C. Thurber, E-q., a warrant was issued, Harmon was arrested, and kept in custody through the night; but he escaped from the person in charge, took to the woods, and was not retaken till after a long search. *He drew a knife on* Mr. Benson, who first discovered his hiding place, and threatened to "rip him up." He was secured; his examination has been had before Esq. Thurber, of Kingsville, and he is committed to the County Jail, on the charge of an assault with intent to kill. His bail was fixed at $8000. Mrs. Harmon lies in a precarious state, at her father's house, in Kingsville.

Awful Tragedy.

BRUTAL MURDER!—JEALOUSY.—About two o'clock yesterday afternoon, a most revolting murder was perpetrated in a house situated in the alley between Jackson and Handcock, and Main and Market streets in our city.

Our reporter has given us the following facts:—It appears that the man, whose name is William Keats, has of late, been much addicted to quarrelling and squabbling with his wife. Yesterday after dinner he became exasperated against her from the fact of her mending the pantaloons of a man who was distantly connected to her by marriage. He thereupon said to her (her mother and brother-in-law being in the house,) that he intended to go out of town to day, and that she must go out with him.—She said she would willingly go if he would provide a conveyance, on which she might remove her furniture and clothing. He said he did not care a d—n for bedding or furniture—and cried out "Will you go, God d—n you, or not." At the same time seizing an adze or hatchet, he inflicted *four* wounds upon her head and arm, entirely severing the skull, and cutting the left hand in twain.

Keats then made a number of blows at his mother-in-law and children, and failing to kill or strike them rushed out into the yard where he met the relation of his wife, who had retired from the room that he might avoid hearing harsh words. He immediately turned and dashed through the yard of his neighbor on Market street. At the junction of Market and Jackson he stopped and said to a man named Slaughter did not approach him, as he still had the axe in his hand. The murderer then continued in his flight. He ran down both Washington and Preston streets. At the foot of Preston he cut loose a skiff and escaped to the Indiana shore. The officers of police pursued him until nine o'clock, when they returned. We were informed by them that he had not been caught up to that hour.

3 A. M.—We have since learned from the police that Keats had secreted himself under the flooring of Howard's large Ship House in Jeffersonville.—He was not however discovered. The police are after him, and expect he will be caught by noon.—*Louisville Journ. Com. June 25.*

The Falling of Table Rock.

We briefly announced on Saturday the falling of Table Rock, on the Canada side of Niagara Falls. It produced quite a sensation in the city, as the rumor was current that some two or three persons were killed, which proves to be wholly untrue. The rock, about six rods in width and twelve in length, fell about half past one o'clock on Saturday, making a loud report which was distinctly heard above the roar of the cataract. A number of persons were on the rock a moment before it fell, but were warned, by the breaking away of some rocks underneath, in time to make their escape. Among them were a man and a boy, who were engaged in trimming a carriage standing on the rock. They had barely time to save themselves, but the carriage went down with the rock. A gentleman and lady, accompanied by the guide, had quite a narrow escape from below. They were passing under the rock at the time it commenced falling, but were so fortunate as to escape without the slightest injury.—*Buffalo Republic.*

☞ All the Gamblers in San Francisco were burnt out by the late fire, according to a letter from a clergyman in that city to the Newark Advertiser. The same writer says, during the fire, carts and teams were hauling goods at $20 a load, and in some instances drawing pay in advance. Before night a *frame was up and nearly covered* on the burnt district, on the north side of the square!

The Democratic Candidate for Canal Commissioner.

In the Lives of the Members of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, published in 1848, we find this notice of Mr. Morison, the Democratic nominee for the office of Canal Commissioner:

"William T. Morison, whose parents removed from Petersburg, Virginia, and located in Abington township, Montgomery county, in the year 1801 was born, and now resides, on the farm where his father first located. He received a liberal education, and at the age of 21 he engaged in agriculture, which pursuit he has continued to follow up to the present time. He has frequently been called by his fellow citizens, to fill various places of trust and honor. He has officiated as Justice of the Peace, Director of the Public Schools, County Commissioner, and in 1848 he was elected to the State Legislature, in which he performed the part of a faithful and able representative and won the good opinion of his fellow members by his correct deportment and gentlemanly manners.

Mr. M. was re-elected to the house in 1849, and held a seat during the last session. Always at his post, he never shrunk from responsibility, but met every question as it came. His votes were Democratic."

Mr. Morison, we should suppose to be about 45 years of age—is nearly six feet high, slightly but compactly built, and erect as an arrow. He is active and punctual in the discharge of business: and in the prime of life, bodily and mental.

The Burning of the Griffith.

The last Mercer Luminary says:—There were six persons on board the ill fated vessel from Greenville in this county—five of whom were drowned, and but one saved. The names of those who were drowned are—Edward Tinker and wife, Wm. Clark and wife, and Mrs. Wheeler, the mother of the two females. Theodore Wheeler, a lad of sixteen, swam about a mile and a half, and landed in safety. Mr. Tinker and his wife sunk soon after leaving the boat; Mr. Clark, with his wife, got within a short distance of the shore, when they were lost. Young Mr. Wheeler remained until the bodies of all five were found—the last being that of Mr. Clark, on Friday—when he had them interred, and returned to Greenville on Sabbath evening.

"We understand that Mr. Wheeler, the husband of Mrs. W., and father of Mrs. T. and Mrs. C. and of the young man, has three sons in Illinois, and that these friends were moving out there to join them, leaving the old man at Greenville to settle some business when he was to follow them. His feelings may be better imagined than described, when intelligence reached him of the untimely death of those who were so near and dear to him."

TRIAL FOR SEDUCTION.—*Heavy Damages.*—A trial came off recently at Eaton, Ohio, in which appeared Michael Keever plaintiff, and Dr. Wm. R. Winston, defendant. The action was to recover damages from the defendant for debauching plaintiff's daughter, Harriet Keever. The parents of the young lady had placed her, by the solicitation of the doctor, under his charge, to be treated for club or reeled feet. The young lady was removed to the residence of the physician for treatment. The patient was operated upon for the lameness, after which the doctor went to his patient's room every morning to wash and dress her feet. In the course of a few days, while washing her feet, the defendant made improper advances to his patient, but was repulsed and desisted from further attempts at the time. But it appears that the defendant afterwards repeated his advances, and finally, by force and against the will of Miss Keever, and while she was scarcely able to turn in her bed, accomplished his infamous design, and sent her forth to the world a ruined and dishonored woman. After this the defendant had frequent criminal intercourse with the plaintiff's daughter, and evidence of such connection was produced.—The young lady is about nineteen years of age,—From evidence given this was an aggravated case, and after argument from counsel and charge from the court, the jury retired, but shortly returned, giving a verdict of $15,000 damages for plaintiff.

ANOTHER MURDER.—An outrage was perpetrated on the 18th inst., in Barren county, Ky. It appears that the victim, James W. Mustun, had been confined to his bed for two years, and on the night of the murder, a man claiming to be an aquaintance of the deceased, and who gave his name as John Smith, came to set up with him. While Mrs. Mustun was preparing a bed in an adjoining room for the accomodation of the wretch, he stepped out at the back door, got an axe, came in and said—"My name is John watson, G—d d—n you;" and smashed in the skull of Mustun in two places, with the pole of the axe, and made his escape forthwith. About three weeks previous to the murder, the same man passed by Mustun's, and had a conversation with his lady, a short distance from the house, and told her that he knew Mr. Mustun, 40 years ago in Virginia, and would call in about three weeks and see "Jimmy Mustun." The supposed cause of the murder is an old grudge of about 40 years standing. The murderer accusing Mustun with having taken an active part in sending him to penitentiary in Halifax county, Virginia, for forgery, at which time threatened the life of the deceased. Mustun had not seen him from the time of the threat until he committed the act.

SURGICAL OPERATION—*Mesmerism.*—Dr. Coats of Batavia performed a surgical operation on Tuesday, the 11th inst. at Barre Centre, upon Mrs Royal B. Hibbard, removing almost the entire right-breast. Mrs. H. was mesmerised several days in succession by J. D. Buckland, Esq., of that place, preparatory to the operation. She was not informed of the day when it would take place. On the day of the operation she was mesmerised as usual by Mr. B. without any knowledge that the operation was then to take place. Mrs. Hibbard was entirely unconscious during the space of three hours, the operation lasting about one hour, during which time, and while the blood vessels were being taken up, she seemed to faint or swoon for a time, but soon recovered and remained as before. She arose and walked to the bed after the operation and lay under the mesmeric influence for about an hour; during which time the organ of tune being excited, she sang a verse of the "Grave of Washington," with Mr. Buckland, which she could not have done in a natural state, for want of familiarity with the piece. On being awoke she pleasently remarked to her sister who was present, "how foolish I always feel when I come out of the mesmeric state," and not until she saw her friends about her was she conscious of what had taken place. On being asked if she had any knowledge or suffered any pain during the operation, she remarked that she "had no knowledge of any thing that had taken place since she took her seat to be mesmerised."[—*Orleans Republican.*

DEPLORABLE AFFAIR.—Yesterday about 9 A. M. an occurrence took place, at the corner of Mill and Columbia streets, which in its effects was most deplorably strange. A couple named Anthony Putnam and Catharine Soumeyer had just been married at the Fifth street Church, between Smith and Park, and were returning to her father's residence, and just entering from the yard, when a duelling pistol, in the hands of a young man, about nineteen years of age, named Richard Overbeck, was discharged at the party. Some sixty shot entered the bride's face, neck and bosom! Some shot passing her took effect in the face of Joseph Linenkugel.—Both were much injured, but the young bride is in an awful situation, and it was feared she would die. It was impossible to extract the shot, as they were deeply embedded in the flesh, and two near the jugular vein. Some, it was found, had penetrated near the brain. The young husband, when our reporter saw the couple, was wiping the blood from his wife's wounds, as it oozed out. The wife was in great agony; a crowd of some three hundred were standing round. The fellow who discharged the pistol had fled for Kentucky. Dr. Cooper attended the unfortunate people. There were little hopes of the recovery of the wife. What a sad affair.—*Cin. Com. June 26.*

☞ The Hollidaysburg Standard, a radical Democratic paper, states that Mr. JACOB CRESSWELL, who was also an aspirant for nomination before the Whig State Convention, was rejected because he had taken advantage of that excellent Whig measure, the Bankrupt Law. So Mr. Strohm has some companions in misery. We should not be at all astonished to hear next, that the other aspirants were rejected because they were in favor of the Wilmot Proviso.

"Me, that nice young man, Mr. Sauffung, is very fond of kissing." "Mind your seam, Julia, who told you such nonsense?" "Ma I had it from his own lips."

The Galphin Administration and New Mexico.

The Government Galphin presses, says the New York Globe, are making the recent proclamation of Col. Monroe, calling on the people of New Mexico to form a State Constitution, a new ground of opposition to the Compromise. We are told by them that New Mexico will be found, in a few days, knocking at the doors of Congress for admission as a free and independent State, and will have as good a right to admission as California. The Philadelphia organ of the administration says, exultingly:

"The new event has, in fact, given an unexpected character to the bill, and must must diminish its chances among northern men; while it adds incalculably to the strength and the prospects of the President's plan."

The effort now being made to thrust New Mexico into the Union, has most undoubtedly been instigated by the Cabinet. It is part of that desperate game for defeating the Compromise, which the Galphins are bent on accomplishing. It remains to be seen, whether Congress will tolerate this interference of the Executive with the measures which Congress have under deliberation. It will be cheapening much, indeed, the privilege of admission into this Union, when Congress shall admit a State without any previous census of its population, and when the most authentic intelligence will not justify us in estimating its white American inhabitants over 900. Congress has already refused to admit a delegate from New Mexico to a seat—doubtless for satisfactory reasons. It is hardly probable that the privilege, so soon after that refusal, will be accorded her of sending three members of Congress. The only disposition which will be made of New Mexico, will be that provided by the Compromise bill. If that shall fail, New Mexico will probably be suffered to remain, for the present, under her present military government.

A Rival to the "Wandering Jew."

The Ohio State *Journal*, in speaking of the Whig candidate for Governor of that State, says: "He is in the field, and will continue his labors *till he is Governor of Ohio.*"

From this it appears that the famous "Wandering Jew" is about to have a rival in the person of the Whig candidate for Governor of Ohio, as our Democratic exchanges are positive that his competitor, Judge Wood, will be elected. Well, competition is the life of trade, and we are glad to know that neither Jew nor Gentile, whether fabulous or real, can escape from encountering it.

Another Galphin.

J. C. Bartlett, postmaster at Montague, Mass., was arrested on Monday, charged with taking money from two letters. He waived an examination and in default of bail for one thousand dollars was committed for trial. The Galphin fever appears to be "catching."

Case of Professor Webster.

From the Buffalo Daily Courier, of July 4th.

At a quarter past nine o'clock last evening we received from Isaac Butts, Esq., of the Rochester Daily Advertiser, by House's Printing Telegraph, the following despatch relative to Dr. Webster.

W. A. Seaver:—At the meeting of the Council this morning, the case of Professor Webster was referred to a committee. At 12 o'clock appeared the Rev. Dr. Putnam, the spiritual adviser of the condemned, with a petition from him for a commutation of punishment, together with a confession that he killed Dr. Parkman. The Rev. gentleman prefaced this statement with a few remarks relative to the manner in which the confession was made to him.

He stated that he had no previous acquaintance with Professor Webster before being called on to act in the capacity of his spiritual adviser. In the few weeks of his visits he sought no acknowledgement from the prisoner. At length on the 23d of May he visited him in his cell, and demanded of him for his own welf being that he should tell the truth in relation to the matter, and he acceded to the request by making a statement, which was now submitted to the consideration of the Council.

It was in substance as follows: On Tuesday, Nov. 20, Professor Webster sent a note to Dr. Parkman. It was handed by littlefield and was unsealed. It was to ask Dr. Parkman to call on me (Prof. W.) as he had been quite importunate about his debt, I wished to gain time. I did not expect to be able to pay him on Friday. I expected to state to him my inability to, and to apologize for what had occurred and make some promises for the future.—I heard on Friday that he was in pursuit of me and feared that he did duot receive my letter.—I therefore called at his house and asked for an interview. Dr. Parkman agreed to meet me at the College at 1½ o'clock. At the time appointed he came to the College. He came in at the lecture-room door and followed me into the laboratory. He asked me with great energy:—"Have you got the money?" I said no, Doctor, and began to apologize. He would not hear me and began to load me with approbrious epithets, notwithstanding all I could say. Afterwards he drew the notes and an old letter from his pocket, and referring to the letter said, "in this letter I recommended you for your present situation, and now I will have you turned out."

—At this point the transmission of the despatch from Boston was interrupted by the storm, by which both the eastern and southern lines of telegraph were so injured that no further news has been received.

WASHINGTON, July 3.

Com. Shubrick has been appointed commander of the Philadelphia Navy station. Richard L. McCaul has been promoted to the office of Chief Clerk in the fourth Auditor office. Vice Thos. L. Ellis removed after filling the office for more than 50 years.

It is *rumored here that dispatches were received* last evening announcing the march of a train of troops upon Santa Fe. Also, that a special cabinet meeting was had upon the subject, and further that the Gov. of a southern state, said to be Gov. Quitman, has sent down a telegraph despatch stating that he is ready to march with 10,000 men to support Texas.

Congressional.—Mr. Case's resolution was called up and he is now speaking probably in behalf of Texas. Mr. Houston proposed to vote for the bill of adjustment. At 10 o'clock the special order was resumed. Mr. Bell proceeded in a strong and brilliant speech in favor of the President's plan upon grounds which he wanted last session, and from the first he had ever been and was still willing to accept any plan would be a finale immovable settlement. He proceeded at much length to vindicate the executive against the charges of influencing members of Congress. On the Compromise bill, Mr. Clay in explanation said he believed the measure would have passed by a very large majority, if the President and Cabinet had not exerted all their influence to prevent it. Adjourned to Friday.

DIED.

Suddenly, on Sunday evening last, Mr. Frederick Nichols, *aged about 55 years, for many years first clerk* in the Post Office in this city.

In this city, of consumption, on the 29th ult., Sarah P., wife of J. B. Smyth, Esq., aged 44 years.

To Let.

A PART of the Dwelling House now fitting up next to the Fleming Block, on Fifth street.
Apply to C. B. WRIGHT.
June 6.

GRINDSTONER.—Five tons BUREA Grindstones for sale by the ton or at retail. J. H FULLERTON.

G. LOOMIS & CO.

Clock, Watch and Jewelry Establishment. State street, nearly opposite the Empire Stores.

Erie, Pa.

ARE now receiving from New York a large addition to their former stock of GOODS, embracing all the new desirable articles suited to the trade, which they propose to dispose of to the public at a small advance from cost, for with *reasonable* facilities of obtaining goods from Importers and Manufactures, they enlcu late on not being undersold: for the present, at least, in the great Rail and Plank Road city of Erie.

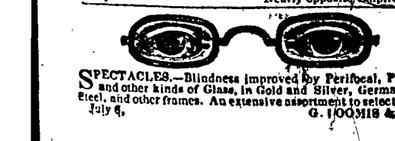
Employing none but the best of Workmen, together with Engineer for making new work, the mechanical branch of their business pertaining to Watches, Jewelery and Engraving, will be done in a manner unsurpassed by any for style, in the western country.—The highest price paid in cash for old Gold and Silver. Articles bought here Engraved in any style desired without charge.
Erie, July 6, 1850.

CLOCKS.—New style sharp and Gothic, Eight Day, Alarm, Thirty Hour, Marine and other kinds of Brass Blocks, now opening by G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 6. Nearly opposite Empire Stores.

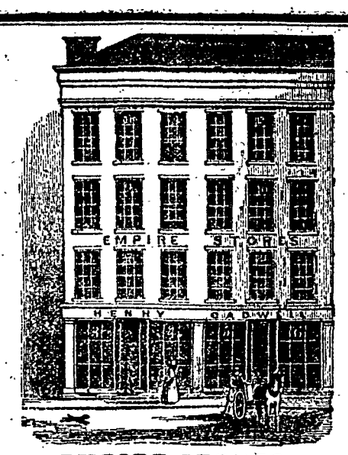
WATCHES.—A very large assortment of Gold and Silver, to be sold this summer at low prices—no mistake
G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 6. Nearly opposite the Empire Stores.

SPLENDID JEWELRY.—Embracing Pins, Bracelets, Lockets, Chains, Pencils, Ear Rings, and lots of pretty things for the Ladies. G. LOOMIS Co., State st.,
July 6, Nearly opposite Empire Stores.

LOOKING GLASSES & LAMPS.—A splendid assortment just opened by G. LOOMIS & Co., State st.,
July 6. Nearly opposite Empire stores.



SPECTACLES.—Blindness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold and Silver, German Silver Steel, and other frames. An extensive assortment to select from at
July 6. G. LOOMIS & Co's.



EMPIRE STORES,
Three Doors North of Brown's Hotel,
ARE COMING!

WITH the largest stock of Goods, of all kinds that were ever offered in Erie, and will be sold for Cash or Cash Trade, and No Trust, at prices that no one will believe until they see.

I offer 3000 yards of Scotch and French Ginghams from 10 to 15 per cent below any Gingham in Erie of the same quality and quantity. In proof of what I say I offer two pieces cut off the lot *to any one that will match one piece of the above quantity and* quality. Also, 5000 yards of fine bleached Muslin, from 6 to 12½ cents per yard, which is 15 per cent below any prices in this place for which I offer the same premium as above, New York cost stores not excepted.

Any quantity of French Lawns, some as low as 8 cents per yard, colors as fast as a rock.

I offer one cord of Prints, and ten pieces as a reward to any one that will produce the same amount and as good quality from any other store in Erie no less as mine.

300 Shawls of all kinds and qualities, very low,
200 Dress Patterns of rich Silks and Satins, low,
200 dozen Gloves, 500 pieces of Ribbons,
30 pieces of rich embroydered Drapery Muslins,
100 Dress Patterns Silk Poplin, silk and worsted Berages, Fowland Silks, Berage delaines, Turlon's, Swiss and Book Muslins, Ladies and Gents Silk Wrappers, 3-4 Mantillas just received, 400 Turk Satin Parasols, 300 Bonnets just received, 800 pairs of fine Kid Shoes and Gaiters, 5 dozen Ladies and Gents, Hose.

A large quantity of Paper Hangings.

Also, any kind of goods that are wanted in the Dress Goods line; just give us a call. I might as well submit the case here for inspection, for it would take a week to complete my list of goods on paper.

I keep my CARPET ROOM, second floor, supplied with from Three to Five Thousand Yards of Choice Carpets, more than all other stores in town can produce, which I will sell from ten to fifteen per cent under this or Buffalo market for cash.

OIL CLOTH from 1 to 2½ yards wide.

Just received, a large stock of GROCERIES, Salt, Flour, and White Fish, at low prices.

I am now beginning to receive a good assortment of CROCKERY, Glassware, *Looking Glasses, and Glass by the box. Call* and see.

I am now receiving a large addition to my immense stock of HARDWARE, Joiner's, Carpenter's Cooper's Blacksmith's and Shoemaker's Tools; a complete assortment of Coach and Buggy Trimmings, Axel Arms, Springs and saws of all kinds; Saddlery Hardware complete; Forks, Shovels, Spades, Scythes, a large stock very low; 10 tons Log, Cable and Trace Chains; 100 tons of well assorted Iron and Steel; 400 kegs of Nails and Spike at 5 to 10 per cent below Buffalo prices.

P. S. All I ask is, that the community at large will compare my goods and prices with anyand I fear not the decision.
Erie, July 6th, 1850. H. CADWELL.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c., constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Nutmeg State, but in Erie*, and warranted of the standard of Dollars Comparrison of style in this branch particularly invited. Also, threaded Spoons and Forks from a New York manufactory, all of good silver.
July 6. G. LOOMIS & CO.

CAMERON'S EXTRACT OF FLOWERS.

A Sure Preservative of the Hair.

The Inventor having for more than twenty years been engaged in the manufacture of human hair, both in Europe and America, was led by his employment to feel the want of something that would give life to the decaying or decayed hair, and at the same time give a Luxuriance, Elasticity, and a Rich Gloss, without leaving it afterwards hard, brittle and dry, as all the hair oils of the present day. This composition opens the pores, and causes a healthy action on the surface of the skin of the head, and at the same time a return of the humor that strengthens and nourishes the hair. *To those whose hair is falling off from intense study*, sickness, change of climate, dandruff, &c., this is an invaluable preparation. Being principally extracted from Flowers, it will be free from the loathsome effluvia that usually arises from hair oils, and has the most agreeable odor. It is the best adapted to give a lively appearance to Ornamental Hair, of any now offered to the public, as the experience of thousands testify. Be particular to observe that none is genuine unless signed by the Inventor.

☞ The best certificate is, that if this article does not prove as represented, the money will be refunded.

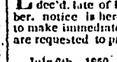
C. KOLB, only Agent, Erie.
July 6th 1850. 3m6

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration of the estate of Charles Irwin, dec'd, late of Le Boeuf, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.
WM. A. GILLET, Adm'r.
July 6th, 1850. 6t8

W. E. MAGILL, DENTIST.

Firm of Robbins, Magill & Co.



HAS removed from Meadville, and taken rooms at the Reed House, designing to make Erie his home and to erect here a *permanent* business.

OFFICE on first floor of the Hotel, first door to the right of the entrance, will be open for the reception of visitors on Monday, July 8.

REFERENCE to the Physicians of Erie generally.
June 29, 1850. tf7

POSTPONED.—The meeting of the Stockholders of the Erie and Edinboro Plank Road Company to be held at M'Kean on the 2d day of July next is posponed, to Tuesday, July 15th, as by order of the Managers. P. ARBUCKLE,
June 24. Secretary.

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration of the estate of John O'Brien, late of the borough of Erie, dec'd having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.
June 22, 1850.—6t6 JOHN FAGAN, Adm'r

The Erie County Mutual Insurance Company

CONTINUE to insure Buildings, Goods, Wares and Merchandise, on favorable terms.

DIRECTORS.

I. C. Marshall,	J. A. Tracy,	Wm. Wrightly,
J. H. Williams,	Thos. Stewart,	G. Sanford,
A. Jackson,	C. M. Tibbals,	Wm. Wallis,
W. H. Townsend,	Geo. Selden,	H. Sherman.
	J. C. Spencer.	

G. SANFORD, President,

GEORGE SELDEN, Secretary.
J. C. Spencer, Treasurer
E. W. GERRISH, Agent and Surveyor.
Erie, June 29, 1850. y7

RACING SUBSCRIPTION OFFICE,

10, PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

THE proprietors beg to announce that they have opened classes for SWEEPSTAKES upon the system which has obtained a large share of the public support in England and elsewhere by extending as it does to the public at large the interest otherwise felt by a few only in RACING EVENTS, and enabling all, whether conversant with sporting matters or not, to participate in the chance of gaining a LARGE SUM by the result at proportionably SMALL RISK. As will be seen by the subjoined scheme the subscribers in class E may

For $1 gain $5000!

The Sweepstakes now open consist of five classes for the great YORKSHIRE STAKES, to be run at York, England, 23d August 1850. 101 Horses entered.

FIRST HORSE $50,000.

Class.	Subscription.	1st Horse	2d Horse	3d Horse	Among starters	Among non starters
A,	2,000	$50 00	$50,000	$25,000	$10,000	$10,000	$5,000
B,	2,000	25 00	25,000	25,000	12,500	5,000	2,500
C,	5,000	10 00	25,000	12,500	5,000	5,000	2,500
D,	5,000	5 00	12,500	6,250	2,500	2,500	1,250
E,	10,000	1 00	5,000	2,500	1,000	1,000	500

The Drawing of this Sweepstake will take place publicly on the 2d day of August, 1850, the day on which the race will be run—the place and hour being first duly announced by advertisement—when the names of all the horses entered will be allotted among the subscribers in each class, and on the 20th day of September next, by which time the result of the Race will be known, the prizes will be distributed—the holder of the name of the winning horse in Class "A" receiving a prize of $50 000—that of the second class $25 000, &c. in accordance with above scheme.

A commission of 10 per cent. to cover expenses will be deducted on payment of all prizes.

Any further information required will be afforded by the Secretary, Mr. William Barrell, at the office as above—to whom all applications for agencies and other communications are to be addressed postpaid, and all remittances, either by bill or note, to be made, in return for which numbered certificates will be forwarded as directed.

Lists of horses entered for the above, and all other races of importance may be seen, together with schemes for sweepstakes in the forthcoming St. Ledger, &c. New York June, 12 - td6

Butter Wanted.

I WILL pay the market price in cash or goods for any quantity of Butter during the season.
June 15, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

FIVE Hundred Gallons Linseed Oil, two hundred do. Spts. Turpentine, one hundred and fifty do. Copal Varnish, coach and urniture, by CARTER & BROTHER.

SPEAKING ABOUT MOLASSES, I will sell a good article of Molassis at 3s per gallon, Sugar at 6 cts per lb. and nine lbs. of Coffee for one dollar. jn13 C. M. TIBBALS.

TEAS.—Old and Young Hyson, Hyson Skin and Back Teas, some as low as 31 cts per lb., very good.
June 15, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

LUMBER WANTED.—The highest market price will be paid for any quantity of White Wood, Cherry and Walnut Lumber the store of C. B. WRIGHT.

SHEEP SHEARS, the best in town, are to be found at *the* Hardware Store, No. 3, Reed House.

LAMP AND LARD OIL AND CANDLES. A superior quality of Lamp and Lard Oil, and Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

1850. WALBRIDGE'S LINE. 1850.

BUFFALO & CLEVELAND DAILY; EXCEPT SUNDAYS.

THIS LINE, consisting of the Steamers TECUMSEH, Capt. J. G. Hunt, DIAMOND, Capt. F. S. Miller, and FASHION, Capt R. G. Evans, will run, during the season of Navigation, between Buffalo and Cleveland, touching at the intermediate ports, as follows:

Bound Up.		Bound Down.	
Leave Buffalo	10 A. M.	Leave Cleveland	3 P. M.
" Erie	9 P. M.	" Erie	6 A. M.
Arrive at Clev.	7 A. M.	Arrive at Buffalo	5 P. M.

Connecting at Dunkirk with Stages for Jamestown at Erie with R. G. Park's Packet Line for Pittsburgh, and at Cleveland with *Steamers for Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit and Chicago, daily.*

The boats of this Line are all staunch, fast and comfortable, having Upper Cabins and State Rooms.
Buffalo, April 16—6m GEO. B. WALBRIDGE.

1850.

THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS!

CLARK, PARKS & CO'S.

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, To PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., &c.

THE above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie daily at 8 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the River Packets for PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.

W. C. CLELAND, *Agent.*

Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State Street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.

N. B.—Spafford's Erie and Pittsburgh Express is run in connection with this line, by which all kinds of Express business will be transacted with promptness and dispatch.
Erie, April, 13, 1850. tf8

1850.

TROY & MICHIGAN LAKE BOAT LINE.

SABBATH EXCEPTED ON ERIE CANAL.

CARGOES INSURED.

FOR the transportation of Freight and Passengers between New York and Buffalo, without detention or reshipment at Albany or Troy, connecting with GEO. B. WALBRIDGE'S DAILY LINE OF STEAMBOATS between Buffalo and Erie.

WHEELER, TRACY & CO. Proprietors; D. O. PANNING, Agent, 19 Counties Slip, corner of Front st, (upstairs,) New-York.

AGENTS.

S. McKISSICK, Albany; G. B. WALBRIDGE, Buffalo; JOSIAH KELLOGG, Erie.

Mark Packages "T. & M. L. B. L." and ship daily, Sabbath excepted, from MIDDLE PIER, COENTIES' SLIP.

A. WHEELER. GEO. H. TRACY. E. BACKUS.
Erie, March 23, 1850. 45tf.

THE ASSAM TEA COMPANY,

133 *Greenwich Street, New York.*

THE proprietors beg to call the attention of connoisseurs in Tea to the choice and rare selection of Teas imported by them, and known and unknown in this country, which, by their fragrance and strength, combined with virgin purity and strength, produce an infusion of surpassing richness and flavor. The Teas offered, are the following:

The Jeddo Bloom,	a Black Tea,	at $1 00	per lb.
" Niphon,	do.	" 75	" "
" Diari,	do.	" 50	" "
" Oaaca,	a Green tea.	" 1 00	" "
" Too-li-an	do.	" 75	" "
" Ticki-teina,	do.	" 50	" "

" Ud-ä Mixture, a compound of the most rare and choice teas, grown on the fertile and genial soil of Assam, " 1 00 " "

With a view to encourage the introduction of these matchless Teas, it is the intention of the proprietors to distribute by lot, among the purchasers, a quantity of Teas equal to *the first year's profits* on the sales effected. Each purchaser will receive enclosed in the package, a numbered certificate, entitling him to *one chance in the distribution* for every fifty cents laid out, and on the receipts amounting to $25,000, the undermentioned parcels of Tea, to the value of ten per cent, or two thousand dollars, will be given away as bonuses according to the following scale.

5	prizes of 50 lbs. of Tea each, at	$1 00	per lb.	250 lbs.	or	$250
20	" 25	"	"	500	"	500
50	" 10	"	"	500	"	500
100	" 5	"	"	500	"	500
250	" 1	"	"	250	"	250
425				2,000		$2,000

Those persons who prefer lower priced Teas, can receive their prizes in proportion, or *they will be re-purchased for Cash*, at a deduction of 5 per cent.

☞ Country agents required. Applications to be addressed (post paid,) to the Company's Depot as above. 3m6

NEW GOODS.

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their customers and the public generally, that they have just received a full supply of

Spring and Summer Goods,

consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Nails, White Fish, &c. In the above mentioned stock can be found a great variety of Ladies Dress Goods, Straw and Leghorn Bonnets, Gentlemen's Leghorn and Palm Leaf Hats, Parasols and Umbrellas.

Ladies and gentlemen intending to purchase are respectfully invited to call and examine this stock before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES HUGHES & Co.
Erie, June 15, 1850.

100 TONS FLAX WANTED!

THE subscribers will pay $8 a ton for 100 Ton Flax Straw (half cash and half goods,) at their Mill, north of Walnut creek. The Flax after the seed has been thrashed out, to be rotted properly and broken by horses in the field. For a first rate article, a good staple and sufficiently, but *not too much* rotted, we will pay the above price.

To Flax growers who will call upon us at the Mill or in Erie, we will furnish some suggestions relative to rotting and breaking the Flax, which will tend very much to abridge their labor.
May 18, 1850. MARVIN & PERKINS.
Keystone Paper Mills.

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of Roxanna Barnes, late of North East, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.
June 15, 1850. CHAUNCEY CAMPBELL, Adm'r.

GENTS. SUMMER WEARS.—The best assortment of Goods in this Line, including almost every thing worn for Coats, Vests and Pants, can be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

SALT, FLOUR AND FISH.—Constantly on hand, a superior article, as cheap as the cheapest, at WRIGHT'S Corner.

SCYTHES. Snathes, Sickles, Pitchforks, Rifles, and Quinebaug Stones, a good assortment at the CHEAP Hardware Store.
Erie, June 22, 1850. RUFUS REED, No 3, Reed House.

Buggy For Sale.

I HAVE a new one horse Crockey Buggy, made to order, which can be bought on reasonable terms of C. B. WRIGHT.

SOME THINGS CAN BE DONE AS WELL AS OTHERS!

THE Subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the Public, that he has just opened for the SPRING TRADE the largest and best assortment of Cloths, Cassimers and vestings that has ever been offered in this market, and which will be sold at the lowest price for CASH. We will have at all times a large and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Summer Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats fancy and plain, fine and superfine Suspenders, Lambs Wool and Cotton under Shirts and Drawers. Also a good assortment of white Shirts and Shirt Collars of all grades and prices, which will be sold CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH, will do well to call and examine Goods and prices. My Clothing is cut by myself, made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie can make, notwithstanding the low wow that is made by some about slop shop cutting, &c. Persons wishing their

Clothing made to Order

Can have their measure taken and clothing made, and if not suited with them when done, they will not be asked to take them away. We don't wish our friends to think we are gassing, but would have them call and examine Goods and Prices for themselves. We will be happy at *all times to show our Goods*, compare prices, cut or make with the best in the or any other city. We would like to have all wanting anything in our line to give us a call, and we think we can satisfy them that "Some things can be done as well as others."

Cutting done on the shortest notice and warranted.
Erie, April 27, 1850. JOHN M. JUSTICE.

PITTSBURGH STORE.

NO. 2. FLEMING BLOCK.

New Goods and Great Bargains. Cash System Adopted!

JUST received and every day receiving, at the Pittsburgh Store, an extensive and full assortment of fresh cheap GROCERIES, bought at New York, Pittsburgh and Buffalo since the fall in prices, which, in addition to my former stock must and will be sold at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, as low as the lowest in Erie or any other place west of Buffalo, for any kind of produce which I can find a want for, and some things for *Cash*, if not crowded on me in too large quantities.

Country Merchants and Farmers are invited to call when they want Groceries, as I have adopted the Cash system and will give them the full worth of their money.

N. B. I have concluded to take Gold and Siver at par for a few weeks longer, notwithstanding the alarming news from California.
Erie, June 8 JOHN McGANN.
No. 2 Fleming Block.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the name of Stevens & Jowett, in the North East Woolen Factory, having been dissolved by mutual consent, this is therefore to notify those indebted to make payment. The books and accounts will be found at the Factory, where one of the late firm will attend to all settlements. ISAAC B. STEVENS.
North East, May 18, 1850. JOSHUA JOWETT.

THE Subscriber having purchased the entire interest of Mr. Stevens in the North East Woolen Factory, respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. The business will be conducted as heretofore by the subscriber, and all work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner. The Factory and Machinery are all nearly new, and the experience of the workmen is such as cannot fail to give entire satisfaction to his customers. JOSHUA JOWETT.
North East, May 18, 1850. 1y1

WOOL! WOOL!

I WISH to buy 50,000 lbs. of Wool, for which I will pay, on delivery, the highest market price, in New York funds or specie. Those having Wool to dispose of will do well, after examining the market, to call at the Empire Stores; for which I will guarantee they will be amply rewarded.
June 8. H CADWELL.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Cash for 100,900 lbs. Wool.

HAVING been appointed agent for an Eastern Manufactory, I wish to purchase Wool for which I will pay the highest market price S. SMYTH.
June 1.

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!!

10.0001 LBS. Wool wanted, for which I will pay the highest Market price in Goods or CASH, at No. 1, Reed House. J. D. CLARK.
May 18, 1850

Wool! Wool!! Wool!!!

50 000 LBS Wool wanted. It will be for the interest of the farmers to call on me before selling their wool.
May 18, 1850 S. JACKSON.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers will pay the CASH for any quantity of Wool.
May 25, GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Wool! Wool! Wool!

I AM again buying Wool (not to speculate upon but for Eastern Factories,) and am paying the highest market price in CASH, at my store, on the corner, near the Court House
C. B. WRIGHT.

Cash, Cash for Wool.

I AM paying the highest prices in cash, eastern funds, for wool. call and see.
June 15, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

CASH FOR WOOL.

THE highest market price will be paid in CASH for WOOL at the Harborcreek Woollen Factory by.
June 15, 1850. RHODES, CASS & CO.

LARGE lot of Bonnets, just received per Express by
June 1. J. H FULLERTON.

ANNUAL REPORT

Of the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Erie, for the year ending May 1, 1850.

RECEIPTS IN TREASURY.

Am't. in Treas. per settlement May 30, 1849,		$ 44 24
" Rec'd on Market Stall Rent,		300 01
" " for license for shows, exhibitions, circuses, &c.,		110 00
" " from D. Brau Col. for 1840,	30 66	
" " " " " 1841,	40 64	
" " " P. E. Barton " 1849,	2987 17	3058 47
" " " Samuel Brown rent for Hay Scales,		16 50
" " " C. M. Reed on a judgment and mechanics Lien,		85 38
" " " M. Henry on account of stone quarried on Boro. property,		36 00
" " In Treasury due Treasurer,		2 09
		$3652 69

PAID OUT OF TREASURY.

Am't. of Boro. orders redeemed,	3602 69
" " Treasurers salery,	50 00
	$3652 69

EXPENDITURES FOR YEAR ENDING MAY 1, 1850.—STREETS.

Am't. paid hands for work on streets and culverts,	997 87	
" for team,	436 89	
" S. L. Foster as supervisor,	174 85	
		1609 61

BRIDGES.

Am't p'd Hill & Arbuckle for building Myrtle street bridge,	878 53	
" John Grant for work on Myrtle street bridge,	1 13	
" Hill & Arbuckle for rebuilding 6th street bridge,	575 00	
" Capt. Jas. Dunlap for work on State street bridge,	55 00	
" Thos. Wilson and others for work on 8th street bridge	13 50	
" John Pinkney superintending building of bridges,	35 00	
		1558 16

MISCELLANEOUS.

Am't p'd for repairs of spr'g water w'ks		20 69
" J. J. Lantz for hose reel for fire company No. 3,		25 00
" boys &c for harbor and dock,		51 53
" S. L. Foster salary as high constable for 1848 & 9,		60 00
" S. L. Foster salary as clerk of market for 1849,		50 00
" Geo. Miles salary as harbor master for 1849,		234 00
" E. Babbitt salary as borough att'y for 1849,		30 00
" Jas. Williams salary as treasurer for 1849,		50 00
" Thos. Moorhead salary as town clerk part of year 1848,	40 62	
" Jas. C. Reid salary as town cl'k. part of year 1849,	104 00	
" Jonas Gunnison salary as town clerk part of year 1849,	46 24	
		190 86
" Jas. C. Reid and others for surveying and setting grades,		31 50
" Wm. Benedict for ringing court house bell,	7 50	
" Wm. C. Culbertson for ringing court house bell,	33 30	
		40 80
" for building hospital,		554 46
" printing,		34 25
" high const. for burrying hogs & dogs,		7 00
" " " circulating petition,		4 00
" white-washing & repairing park fences,		13 80
" John Pinkney for stiles for "		18 00
" S. Dunn for shade trees " Park		2 50
" A. J. Culbertson for repairing market house window,		200
" Wm. Riblet for borough desk,		18 20
" for tools for hands on streets,		5 40
Am't p'd for filing saws and securing borough property, &c.		5 62
" Recorder for rec'g water lot contract,		2 87
" Police at Erie Co. Agricultural Fair,		3 25
" John McKee and others for lumber,		480 80
" Michael Henry and others for stone,		74 88
" A. W. Brester on judg't vs. borough,		48 96
" H. Cadwell for nails, spikes, &c.		53 61
" Rob't Evans for lost warrants No. 755 dated Feb. 24, 1848,"		77 18
" Jas Crossman for refreshm's for firemen		20 00
" Sh'ff Burton on Ex. of S. Smith vs bor.		30 97
" O. Spafford for Blank Books,		4 12
" Wm. Beatty interest on $97 bor. orders,		5 82
Am't bills paid during the visit of Pres't Taylor, Gov. Johnson, and other guests of borough,		123 19
		$5547 85
Am't of warrants iss'd for year end'g May 1, 1850		$5484 62
Am't allowed the bor. for old timber used by Hill & Arbuckle on 6th st. bridge		13 23
Am't all'd Treas. in his ac't as salary,		50 00
		$5547 85

DEBTS DUE AND OWING BY BOROUGH.

Am't of war'ts outstand'g May 1, '49,	$ 824 89
" issued for year end'g May 1, '50	5484 62
	$6309 43
Am't rec'd by Treas. for year ending May 1, 1850 $3602 69	
Am't rec'd by reissue, 211 27	
	3813 96
Am't outstanding May 1, 1850,	$2495 46
To balance due the borough,	2213 72
	$4709 18

DEBTS AND CLAIMS DUE THE BOROUGH FROM COLLECTORS

By bal. due from D. Bran col. for 1841,			41 51
" " E. B. Lytle "	1745		409 50
" " " "	1846		324 13
" " J. W. Dean including fees as collector for 1847,			206 53
" due from P. E. Barton including fees as collector for 1848,			433 39
" due from P. E. Barton including fees as collector for 1849,			1125 59
" due from S. L. Foster including fees as col. of dog tax,			122 00
			2663 59

DUE ON RENT OF MARKET STALLS.

By bal. due from H. Hechtman for '48,		67 00	
" " " 1849,		11 64	
" " J. F. Eichenlaub 1849,		1 65	
			80 29
Am't due from D. Burton for '49 unliquidated,			

DUE ON RENT OF HAY SCALES.

By bal. from J. E. Lapsey for 1847,		55 00	
" " S. E. Goodwin 1848,		26 00	
" " Sam'l. Brown 1849,		29 00	
			110 00
By am't due on fines and judgments,			138 74
" unpaid on bond and mortgage of Joy and Webster,			1670 81
" due from M. Henry an act. of stone quarried,			18 75
" due from P. Metcalf being bill paid him for J. Franks band of music and not allowed by the auditors,		24 00	
" due from S. L. Forster being am't. paid him for circulating petition not allowed by auditors,		4 00	
			28 00
			4709 18
Balance in favor of the Borough,			$2213 72

We certify that we have carefully examined the foregoing accounts and statement of the borough of Erie for the year ending May 1, 1850, and carefully compared the receipts and expenditures of the same, and find, by taking the amount of warrants unredeemed at the last settled account, that the balance outstanding of this date to be $2495 46, and that the balance now due the borough, except some unliquidated accounts, to be $2213 72.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
J. C. SPENCER,
THOS. EVANS,
JOHN HUGHES,
Auditors.

Erie, June 27, 1850.

I certify that the foregoing statements are a full exhibit of the receipts and expenditures of the Borough of Erie for the year ending May 1, 1850.

B. B. VINCENT, Burgess.

Attest, JONAS GUNNISON, Town Clerk.

"Said Warrant, No 755, dated Feb. 24, 1848, having been stolen from the holder and replaced by reissuing one of the same am't to the owner, the corporation does not hold itself liable to redeem it and all persons are cautioned not to receive it.

BOYS' FANCY HATS, just received and for sale cheap for Cash by E. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

WOOL HATS, of every style and variety, just received and for sale cheap by E. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

LAMPS.—New style Solar and other kinds of Lamps, and any quantity of Wicking, Chimnies and Globes, at
Erie Nov. 24, 1849. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf, Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors
Nov. 24. CARTER & BROTHER.

IMPROVED SALAMANDER SAFE. A superior Salamander Safe weighing 1100 pounds, with "Hale's" patent powder proof lock, for sale by

JOY TO THE WORLD
Perry Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer,

FOR the Instant Cure and entire Eradication of all Pain. Internal and External Remedy. No matter where the pain is or of what nature, this will reach it. Opinion of the most prominent Druggists of Cincinnati in its favor.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 26th, 1849.

WE, the undersigned, Druggists and Merchants of this city, have been acquainted with, and sold for a year or two past, an article of Family Medicine known as PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER, and we would assure the public that in every instance, so far as we know, it has given the best satisfaction to the purchaser. We can recommend it to the public as an article of great Merit and Virtue.

Indeed we never knew an article of Medicine become so deservedly popular in so short time, which is proved by the fact of its extensive sale and constantly increasing demands.

Signers—J. D. Park, corner 4th and Walnut sts.; J. D. Doughty, cor. 5th and Main sts.; Wade, Eckstine & Co., cor. 4th and Main sts.; W. J. M. Gordon, cor. Western Row and 8th sts.; C. Collins, cor. L. Market and Sye. sts.; G. H. Bates, cor. Front and Main sts.; Abia Zeller, cor. Columbia and Main sts.; J. & C. Reakirt, 31 Pearl st.; E. B. Hinman, cor. L. Market and Main sts; S. H. Parvin, Columbia and Front sts.; A. L. Scoville, cor. 5th and Race.

OPINION OF THE PRESS.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, Oct. 31.

We take pleasure in referring the reader to the testimony of our prominent druggists and well known citizens to the virtue of Davis' Pain Killer. We have used the article and found it valuable. The sale of this article in the United States is beyond all precedent, as the books of the office will show.

[From the Cincinnati Nonpariel, Nov. 10th.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of this great remedy for the most instant relief of pain. No medicinal preparation with which we are acquainted, appears to possess such power for the extinction of pain. No preparation has ever become so popular in our community, or created such a sensation in the public mind through the section of the country where it has been introduced and become known.

It will be seen that some of our most prominent citizens, and business men, strongly recommend it to the public, as an article of "REAL MERIT AND VIRTUE," and that they never knew any medicine to become so deservedly popular in so short a time.

[From the Cincinnati Dispatch, Oct. 31.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—Whatever may be the prejudices entertained against a great many patent medicines, we can ourselves bear willing testimony to the efficacy of this article. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, in a great many cases, and know it to be a good article for the uses and purposes to which it is devoted, and even in cases where it may not prove infallible, it possesses the true virtue of doing no injury.

☞Price 25c, 50c, and $1 00 per bottle.

Principal office for the Western States, No. 7 College Buildings.

J. N. HARRIS, Agt.
T. H. C. ALLEN, Supt's.

To whom all orders must be addressed.

NOTICE TO DEALERS IN PAIN KILLER.

The name Pain Killer belongs exclusively to the Proprietor of this Medicine. That right, has recently been sustained by a Court of law, and any person found selling an article by that name, and not of the manufacture of PERRY DAVIS & Son, will be prosecuted.

J. H. Burton, Erie, wholesale Agent for Erie Co. Agents wanted for the country. cow6m49

Important to the Community!

Ladies and Gentlemen, and all who are about buying Goods, please listen.

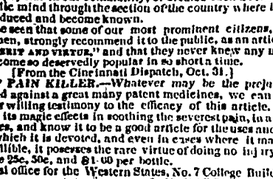
NOTWITHSTANDING all that has been said of late about the great advance in the prices of Goods, I have the pleasure of informing you that I have just returned from New York with one of the richest and the very cheapest stock of Goods ever been offered in this market!! To all who will favor me with a call, I will show, and sell them Goods at prices which I pledge myself I shall satisfy every one in relation to cheapness. All I ask is—call—call—and you shall be satisfied, if positive evidence and plain truth and facts can do it. The Ladies, by simple looking in, can see some of the richest Crape Thibet and Silk Shawls, and Paris Visits, elegant Dress Silks of the latest and most desirable styles and colors; Mousselaines, Lawns, Linens, Gingham, and Prints, Bonnets, Trimmings, Parasols, Gloves, Hosiery, and an endless variety of other Goods, which I would invite all who would consult their own interest to call and examine.

To the Gentlemen I would say I have every thing that can be needed, from the cheapest to the nicest qualities for men and boys wear; all I ask is, *call*, and you too shall be satisfied.

One word more and I am done. Is any one in want of a Carpet? To such an one I will pledge myself to sell, from an elegant Three Ply to a Cotton Institute, at not only the same rates, *here in Erie*, that other merchants have paid for them in New York. Again I would say call and you shall be satisfied.

J. D. CLARK,
Erie, April 13 No 1 Reed House.

GRAVE STONES!—MONUMENTS!



AT 111 FRENCH STREET,

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers. Please call and examine quality, and prices before purchasing of traveling agents, by so doing you will save one-third of your money.

R. PELTON.
Erie, March 9, 1850. 1y43

TAILORING.

THE undersigned would respectfully tender his sincere thanks to his kind friends and patrons, who have hitherto so liberally supported him, and he would also take this opportunity to inform them and the public generally, that he has removed his establishment from his old stand to No. 5 Reed's Block, opposite the Bonnell Block State street, where he is determined, by close and unremitting attention to business, to merit a share of public favor and patronage to which he feels himself entitled, and from past experience warranted to expect. As he is not connected in any way with the *ring* business, his work men will in consequence be the very best that can be got. In consequence of which he feels that he shall be able to manufacture all articles, in his line equal to any establishment of the kind west of New York. JOHN GOALDING.

N. B. Cutting done *right* on the shortest notice, and at the usual prices. Instruction given in the art of cutting. J. G.
Erie, May 4, 1850. 51

ERIE WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE Proprietors have on hand about 12,000 yards of Plain, Black, Brown, Olive, Steele mixed, and Gray Cloth; and Plain Striped, and Plaid Cassimeres and Flannels, which they are prepared to exchange for Wool, on a little *better terms* than heretofore. Having added considerable new machinery, and employed experienced Eastern workmen, we are now prepared to do ample justice to all who favor us with a call. We have made arrangements to manufacture Plaid Flannels, for women and children wear. We continue to Full Dye and dress *Domestic* Cloth, and Manufacture *Wool*, at our usual Rates.

We will pay *Cash* for Wool at the highest price the Market will justify. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.
Erie, May 4, 1850. 51

CONGRESS GAITERS,—Having obtained a patent of H. H. CHAP. of New York, to manufacture the Congress Gaiters, I shall keep a full assortment of Ladie's and Gentlemen's Congress Gaiters, which far exceed all other Gaiters for ease as well as beauty.

May 9, 1850. J. H. FULLERTON.

Great Bargains in New Spring and Summer Goods.

I AM now receiving a large and well selected assortmen tof Spring and Summer Goods, which have been bought in New York since the very great reduction from early spring prices. My entire spring purchase will be found a good penny cheaper than any Goods bought early in the season. Comparison invited—competition I defy.

C. M. TIBBALS.
Erie, May 9, 1850. *Cheapside.*

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

MRS. CURTIS has again the pleasure of announcing to the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has received from the city with a large assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of a great variety of Bonnets, Ribbons, Capes and Collars, Lace Caps, Flowers, Tabs, &c., &c., Gloves, Mitts and Hosiery of best quality. Her selection of Straw Goods and Ribbons is unusually large, compromising every style, which will be sold at wholesale or retail; Hair Combs, Embroidery Patterns, &c., with many other Fancy Articles.

Mrs Curtis having purchased an improved Machine for Pressing, she is prepared to clean and press Straw Bonnets with dispatch, and in the latest styles.

Erie, April 20, 1850.

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 half pipes Port Wine, 6 do. Madeira; 5 do. Sherry; 3 do. Malaga; 3 bbls. Jamaica Rum; 3 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy; 10 eighths do.; 3 bbls Sherry do.; 3 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in the State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 24, 1849. tf27

Come One! Come All!!

THOSE who wish to see the largest and best assortment and to purchase the cheapest goods ever offered in this City, will call at No. 121, Cheapside, where we are receiving daily, the latest styles, and cheapest goods ever offered in this City, to which we invite the attention of our old customers and the public generally. Our stock comprises a general assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Nails, &c. Don't forget to call and examine our stock, as we *will* sell a little cheaper than the cheapest. SMITH JACKSON.
Erie, May 11, 1850.

Prints and Ginghams.

ANY quantity of French, English, Scotch and American Ginghams, some as cheap as one shilling a yard, fast colors, or money refunded. Prices in great varieties of style; madder colors at 6d a yard, warranted fast. C. M. TIBBALS.

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and turned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter Jars, Milk Crocks &c &c. for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery No. 7, Poor People Row.

T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849,

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.
Erie May 4, 1850. 51

Bargains Without Precedent.

J. D. CLARK has just returned again from New York, having purchased a stock of Goods adapted *Expressly to the Summer Trade*, which he offers at prices *so far below* any thing ever offered before in Erie, that he has no apprehension of any customers leaving his store without goods who look at them, notwithstanding all the gas conading about low prices, mammoth stocks, &c., elsewhere. ☞No humbug ☜ about this. More on this subject hereafter. Goods arriving daily at

Erie, June 6. No. 1 REED HOUSE.

Just Returned From New York.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON have just returned from New York with a very extensive assortment of WATCHES and JEWELRY and other articles in their line. Give us a call.

June 6.

SHEEP SHEERS.—Wilkin's straight Sheep Sheers for sale by May 18, 1850 LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

For the Ladies.

SILKS.—Plain Plaid and Striped Chamelion, Gro du Rhine, Gro de Sein, Gro de India, Loulard, Tea land and Florence Silks by S. JACKSON.

GINGHAMS, Plain and Plaid Chambray, French, Scotch, German and American, from 1-4 to 8c. per yd. by JACKSON.

COLORED Cotton warp, cotton yarn, batts, wicking, &c., at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

May 11, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

Hold Up! Walk Up and see the Bang Up!!

THE public are invited to call at the Erie Steam Foundry, or at our Store, and examine the last *Paragon* of Cooking Stoves, just got out with an uncommon large Oven, high enough to bake a large Turkey on its feet, while six loves of bread are baking around it. The "noise and confusion" it has made East, has induced the characteristic name of BANG UP. One who lately saw nine loaves of beautifully baked bread, taken from the oven at one time, "was reminded of the capacity of a small pig which drank two quarts of whey at a draught, and did not then fill the measure which contained the whey into four inches." See certificates.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

ERIE, January 22, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—To your inquiry whether the "Bang Up" Cooking Stove purchased from you during the present month, has given satisfaction or not, I have the pleasure of answering that said stove has met our fullest expectation in every particular, and would not be exchanged for any other pattern now in use of which I have knowledge.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant. A. SCOTT.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—We are using your improved modern Cooking Stove, called the "Bang Up," and after a fair trial I can recommend it as superior to any stove in use in this section of the country. Among the most prominent advantages of this stove, is the commodiousness of the Oven, it being sufficiently capacious for the largest family, and also in a saving of fuel. I am satisfied that one half the fuel necessary for any stove we have ever used will amply supply this. Take it all in all I think it difficult to improve.

Truly yours, MILES W. CAUGHEY.

January 23, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester; Gent.—Having used your improved "Bang Up" Cooking Stove, I wish to express my entire satisfaction of its value, as combining all the good qualities I desired, and shall take great pleasure in testifying to its merits, and in scowing it to any who may wish to see it in operation, at my Grocery store, corner of 7th and State streets.

HORACE BALDWIN.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LATTICE.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing Hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, COUNTER CASE, may be found a variety of Card cases, silver combs, diamond, turquois, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, miniature lockets, &c

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles, (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and jack Knives, Razors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings steel Beads and Clasps and tassels, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs, steel Pens, Needles, pocket ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tuning forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6, SIDE CASE.—Filled with silver plated Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Britannia do., Flower Vases, &c.

SECTION 7.—Gerondoils, Britannia Tea Sets, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. gammon Boards, Dominos, money Belts, Port Folios, navy and revenue Buttons, fancy Fans, &c.

SECTION 8—Contains Base Viols, Violins Guitars, Flutes, Clarionets, Flagelets, Fifes Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9, SHORT SIDE.—Something which constitutes very little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day O. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased in any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.

November 24, 1849. tf28

CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED: CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the followings:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dj estuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pitt-burgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malaga, Claret and French Wes. Wine.

Tobacco.—100 dozen Scholtz fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.
Erie July 7, 1849. n48

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!
Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also a caution their friends against purchasing worthless artricles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from *irresponsible itinerant yankee pedlers—we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft, $80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft, 40
Platform Scales, 1560 lbs. draft, 35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks, 40
Do. do 1200 lbs. draft, 30
Do. do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever, 35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs. 32
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs. 28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever, 37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs. 16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs. 20
Counter Scales, 1 oz. to 200 lbs., platform, 8
Do 4 oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop, 10
Dale's Counter Scales, 4 oz. to 50 lbs. draft, 6

All the above articles are *warranted*. Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 101 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.
Erie, May 20, 1849. 2

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

THE well-earned reputation of Fairbanks' Scales has induced the venders of imperfect and worthless balances to offer them as "Fairbanks' Scales;" and purchasers have thereby, in many cases, been subjected to fraud and imposition. The subscribers have no controversy with honorable competitors who transact business in their own names, but regarding the perpetrators of the above fraud as pursuing a course alike unjust and disreputable, they take this measure to caution the public of their impositions. The Patentees manufacture under their own inspection, and only at their factory in St. Johnsbury, Vt. For sale by

E. & T. FAIRBANKS & CO. St. Johnsbury, Vt.
H. O. COWING & CO. } Buffalo, N. Y.
E. & T. FAIRBANKS & CO.

Erie, March, 10, 1850 6m14

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

SHERMAN & LEWIS are happy to annound to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, and the friends of science and art in the region round about, that they are prepared to take Likenesses of a superior quality at their rooms, over Middleton & Murphy's store three doors east of Brown's Hotel.

There are several reasons why persons can obtain better pictures at our rooms than at any other in this city, or in this part of the country, One is,

WE HAVE THE BEST LIGHT!

Skylight and side light COMBINED—each correcting the faults of the other, and producing a natural and most beautiful effect.—TRY IT, WHICH IS NOT SATISFIED WITH PICTURES TAKEN ELSEWHERE!!

Another reason is, we have the best apparatus. The importance of this will be obvious to any one.

We shall not offer those who favor us with their patronage, the flat, insipid, corpse-like things which many who call themselves artists present to the public. Neither shall we offer those dark, gloomy images which human beings are sometimes told resemble themselves; but clear and accurate Likenesses, possessing the most beautiful blending of light and shade, richness and depth of tone; remarkable distinctness of feature, true expression of the eye, boldness of relief, distance and invisibility of back ground, delicacy of finish, softness, transparent and artistic effect.

Remember there is no room of the kind near here which has the facilities of this. It is designed to be a permanent establishment, NOT TO BE EQUALLED is our motto. W. H. SHERMAN.
Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. W. N. LEWIS.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER Dry Goods, Groceries, and Clothing, No. 1, Fleming Block.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. have already in store, and are prepared to serve their customers with

New and Beautiful Spring Goods,

of most elegant patterns and styles, including Greandines, Organdies, Silk Tissues, Printed Jackonets and Cambries, beautiful Calicoes, Barages, Silks, and indeed everything adapted to the season, which, added to their previous immense stock of every kind of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, makes one of the largest, most varied and general assortments in Erie.

THEIR STOCK EMBRACES EVERYTHING USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL

for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's wear, or family use, and are determined to be able at all times to so far supply every want that a Lady shall be able to sit down and select every article she desires without the fatigue and perplexity of running about town to make up her assortment; as the every department of their stock they keep *Plain and Low Priced Goods*, which will be sold as cheap as by any other establishment, as well as the

Richer and Finer Qualities;

which will include, among other articles, Cashmere Crape Shawls, Cashmere, Silk, Long and Square Shawls, Lace and Muslin Window Draperies, Linen and Muslin sheetings and shirtings, Table Cloths, Napkins and Diapers, Table, Piano and toilet covers; and indeed a full and complete assortment of Foreign and Domestic house-wife articles, of every variety and kind. Also a full assortment of Mourning Goods, together with a full and perfect assortment of Gentlemen's

READY MADE CLOTHING!

as cheap as the cheapest, and of as good quality as any either brought to or made in Erie; also under Shirts, Drawers, Scarfs and Cravats, Silk and Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., &c.

Their stock also embraces Boots and Shoes, Groceries of all kinds; in short every thing called for in the country or city trade, of which the public can be accommodated by calling and examining quality and prices.

Erie, April 20, 1850. n49

Doctor Mathew J. Johnson.

GRADUATE of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, having located permanently in Erie, will give prompt attention to professional calls in town and country.

OFFICE—Southwest corner of the Diamond, the brick building, formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

RESIDENCE—On the Diamond, first building East of office.

Erie March 20. 49tf

Great Bargains in Dress Goods.

DRESS Goods at less than the cost to import them, just opened. Good quantities, handsome styles of Printed Muslins, colors warranted fast as a rock, full yard wide, a shilling a yard—Handsome style of Linen Cinghams, Plaids, figured, and plaided, light and dark colors, for one shilling per yard.

C. M. TIBBALS.
Erie, May 4, 1850.

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC.
DR. MYERS'
Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

THIS valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALD

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

Is *very pleasant* to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases, Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood, or corrupt and *irritating* secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough OPERATION ON THE KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. No OTHER extract even *pretends to this effect.* In fact this very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY.

Use this medicine. It *will relieve.* It *has cured when life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good* for Weakness of the Kidneys, Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability. EXAMINE, *the only Medicine that heals those parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and bracing Tonics, heal the Lungs most kindly, and strengthen the body, while the acrid humours that load the system are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lungs disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks from *Exposure certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation. Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame. It never disappoints expectation. *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the nerves so quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried.—*Look at Certificates. The* WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing SORE FEVER, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the cause bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and *ceases immediately.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of as influential names has never been given in support of *any* Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of the *certain cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by DR. J. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to E. Hollister at this variety store, 204 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y42

Another Resurrection.

AFTER this I will return and will build that which is fallen down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and *I will set it up.* An exile returned, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally may the time hasten when the last returning wanderer shall be reclaimed and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after coming up through much tribulation and having for a while met with the usual suffered loss, has come to himself, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of cheap for Cash.* It is hoped that my friends will not be discouraged because the stock is small—remember Ingham is faithful over a few things and shall be made ruler over many. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors and especially to those who have *with warm hearts* and open hands patronized him in former years who, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, have stood by me which is in heaven acted upon the principle that it is no more blessed to give than to receive. He still wants the patronage of his friends, and will be thankful for the smallest favors in his line. He has nothing to promise them in return at present. He could pay them a fashionable compliment, but it would be like *Greek to Barbarians.* May they long live to gladden the hearts of the orphans, and wipe the tear of affliction and grief from the eye of the oppressed widow.

He believes that He that numbers the hairs of the head and does not allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the subscriber to show his gratitude by his works. Then he would almost be willing to say in the language of good old Simeon, let thou thy servant depart in peace. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He regrets exceedingly that he should be so unfortunate as to express himself so as to offend the most sensitive, delicate and chaste ear. He would not wish to be understood that he is complaining because others differ from him. They have as good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expected providence permitting, an assortment of Christmas and New Year Books, constantly kept on hand Quills Paper, Black Sand, Blue, Black and Red Ink; Blank Books ruled and bound to pattern: old Bebound on short notice; good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—Corner of French and Sixth streets.

OLIVER SPAFFORD.
Erie, December 22, 1849.

A VARIETY of Solar Lamps, of the newest patterns and most approved styles; also, Camphene Lamps of different styles, globes, chimneys, whicks &c., constantly on hand and will be sold cheap. W. N. LEWIS

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the bale piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'

SUGAR CURED WHITE FISH, a delightful article, just received and for sale by R. O. HULBERT.
Erie, March 9th, 1850. 2

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber, late Prothonotary of Erie county, for taxes and fees on Judicial proceedings, are hereby *notified that their accounts are now made out and placed in the hands of Edwin Cunnison, Esq., for immediate collection and* payment to him or to the subscriber, is the only way to save costs.

Erie, March 9, 1850.—6m43 WILSON KING.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY
INSURANCE COMPANY,
(of Philadelphia,)

ARE now doing business on the Mutual plan, giving the insured a participation in the profits of the Company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks taken on the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term permanently.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,	Edmond A. Ouder,
Theophilus Paulding,	John C. Davis,	H. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garrett,	John B. Penrose,
Hugh Craig,	Samuel Edwards,	George Serrell,
Henry Lawrence	David B. Stacey	Edward Darlington,
Charles Kelley,	Isaac H. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Folwell,	William Hay,	John S. Newlin,
Dr. S. Thomas,	Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Seller, Jr.
	Spencer McIlvane,	
	Richard S. Newbould, Esq.,	Wm. Martin Pres't

☞ Application can be made to J. KELLOGG, Agent, Erie

Erie, Feb. 10, 1850.

A. SCOTT. M. W. CAUGHEY.

SCOTT & CAUGHEY,
STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Ware-House and Office, East end of Public dock, Erie.

Dealers in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster and Water-Lime; and General Agents for purchasing, receiving, docking and shipping Lumber and Staves. March 10, 1850.—tf34

FIRE AND WEATHER PROOF PAINTS.—An assortment of colors of this valuable yet cheap article on hand and for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

POWERS' NEW YORK STORE.

On the cash system! Produce wanted in exchange for goods. Dry Goods! Large Stock! Inendless variety. Great Bargains offered! More goods for less money than any other Store in Erie County. Also, large stock of Groceries, as usual cheap for the ready! Fresh Teas, excellent quality, for 31, 37, a 50c., warranted to suit, or the money refunded. &c, &c, &c.

THE subscriber having leased for a term of years the Store, No. 9, Bonnell Block, known as the "New York Store," will continue the business of merchandizing in this city, where he will be happy to see and wait upon his customers and the public generally who wish to either buy or sell for cash. Having but little faith in the "friendship-in-trade" principle, I shall hold myself in readiness to *make it the interest* of my customers to buy of me. Among my goods I have some that I will sell at Cost! hence buyers will frequently suit themselves with goods which I am disposed to "turn off." To one and all remember this truth. I am not to be undersold in Western Pennsylvania!

TO FARMERS!—I am in the market for Butter, and Cheese, in any quantity, and shall be in readiness at all times to pay cash during the ensuing season. Very respectfully,

Erie, March 9th, 1850. S. B. POWERS.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Laine, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicoes, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDEN & SON.

To Carpenters and Joiners.

THE subscribers are now receiving a large and general assortment of Carpenters and Joiners Tools, consisting of Bench, Mould and Match Planes; Framing, Firmer and Duck Bill Chisels; Hand Fannel Compass and Tennant Saws; Bevels, Spirit Levels, Gouges, Hammers, Broad and Hand Axes, Augers and Auger Bitts, Braces, Bitts &c., all of which are to be sold cheap.

Erie, May 18, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. F. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

Principal Office, 102 *Nassau st., New York City.*

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE
Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its unestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breath of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. F. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is prepared on *scientific principles by a scientific man.* The highest knowledge of chemistry, and the various properties of vegetables, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing for use, produce a disposition to sour on the stomach, and derange the system. Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a